KINGDOM
HYMNS

KINGDOM HYMNS

WITH MUSIC

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INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION
BROOKLYN, N. Y. U. S. A.

Preface

The hymns in this book are called "Kingdom Hymns" because they relate to the kingdom of God. All who love the Lord Jesus and his appearing delight to sing hymns to his praise. He is here. The command to the Christian is that this good news shall be told to the people.

The children are a rising generation, many of whom will be among those who will never die. Surely they should be taught to sing the praises of the King of glory, who comes to bless all the families of the earth who will receive his blessing. In the children's Bible classes these hymns will be found helpful and beneficial. Song soothes the mind and makes glad the heart. The song of praise now beginning to rise in the earth will continue until finally every creature that breathes will be singing the praises of the King of kings and Lord of lords.

The selection of these hymns was made chiefly by Brother William F. Jones of Vancouver, B. C. The writers are divers. The SOCIETY publishes them to encourage the young in the study of the Divine Plan and in their praise to the great King, Christ Jesus, and to the Almighty, Jehovah God. They are sent forth with the prayer that they may be a blessing to many.

WATCH TOWER BIBLE & TRACT SOCIETY

June, 1924.

Foreword

For many centuries parents have taught their children that God has provided a great lake of fire in which He will torment sinners forever. Necessarily such thoughts frightened the children, who have often heard the name of God with dread, fear and trembling.

In the Sunday Schools God's name has been largely ignored except to tell the children what a terrible place He has for the punishment of the wicked. The name of Jesus has been magnified, however, and the little ones have been told about His goodness and that He might save them. As proof of what has been the effect of the teaching of error upon the child mind, the following instance is related. A little child after some moments of silent meditation addressed its parent thus, "Mother, I know what I am going to do as soon as I get to heaven; I am going to run and hide behind Jesus so God can't get me."

Living now in the light of present truth those parents who know God's plan owe it to their children and to their neighbor's children to teach them the truth concerning God and His beloved Son Jesus Christ. There are millions of children now on earth who will live forever and not die, but they must know the truth. Jesus said, "This is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent."

Up to now there never has been such an opportunity to teach the children that God is the great author of everything that is good; that in Him are equally balanced wisdom, justice, love and power and that everything He does for man is for his good; that it was God who gave His beloved Son Jesus, to die as a sacrifice that man might have an opportunity for life. Teach the children the truth concerning Jehovah and they will love Him and serve Him. They will magnify His name and magnify the name of Jesus the great Redeemer. Then the children will want to sing the praises of God and the Lord Jesus.

In view of the fact that we are now living in the time of the Lord's second presence, when He as the great king and executor of Jehovah's plan is setting up His kingdom, it is the blessed privilege of the older ones to teach the children to sing the praises of Jehovah and the praises of His beloved Son. In the language of the Psalmist,

"Sing praises to God,
Sing praises,
Sing praises unto our King,
Sing praises." —Psalm 47:6.

Believing that there is a great need for a song book for the children which will enable them to sing the praises of the Lord in harmony with His plan, we are publishing and sending forth the following collection of hymns. Much credit is due to Brother Wm. Jones of Vancouver, B. C., for this arrangement of poems and hymns. Having confidence in his ability as a musician and knowing him to be thoroughly devoted to the Lord, we have relied much on his judgment in the selection of the ones here published. Some assistance was also rendered by a fully consecrated Sister in Christ.

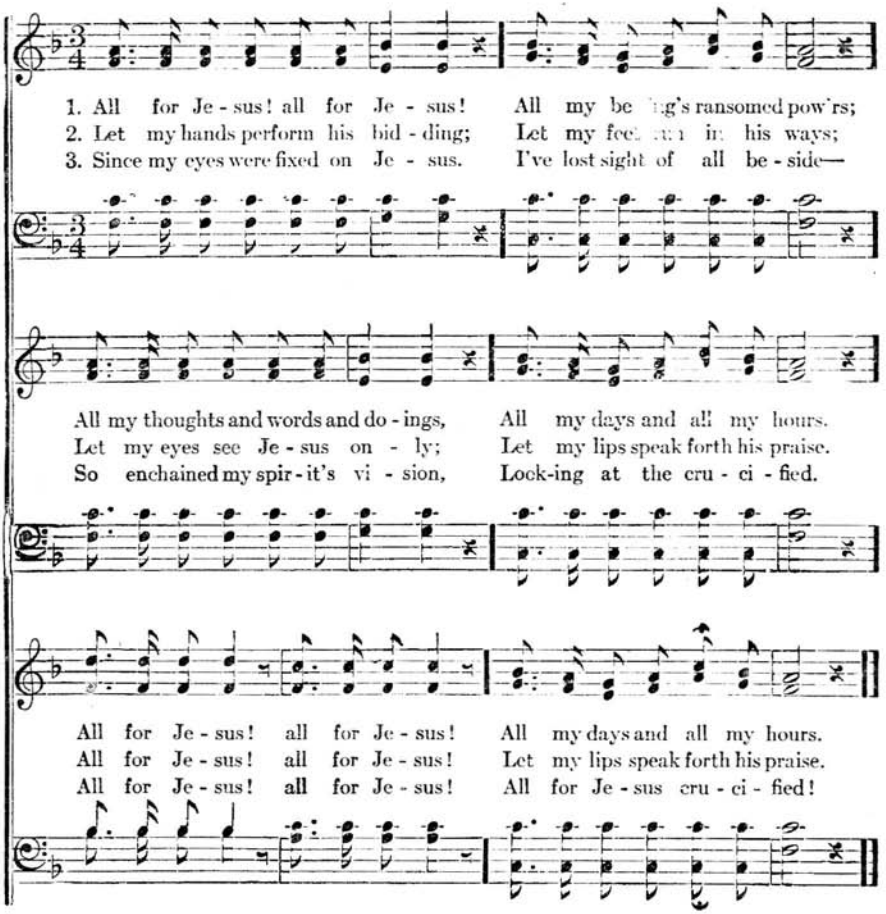
We hope the little ones will find much joy in singing these hymns to the praise of our Lord and of Jehovah, and that their parents will be made glad and join with the children in these songs of praise.

With the hope that these songs may gladden the hearts of many children and bring honor and praise to the Great Creator, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, and also be to the praise of His beloved Son, we send them forth.

WATCH TOWER BIBLE & TRACT SOCIETY

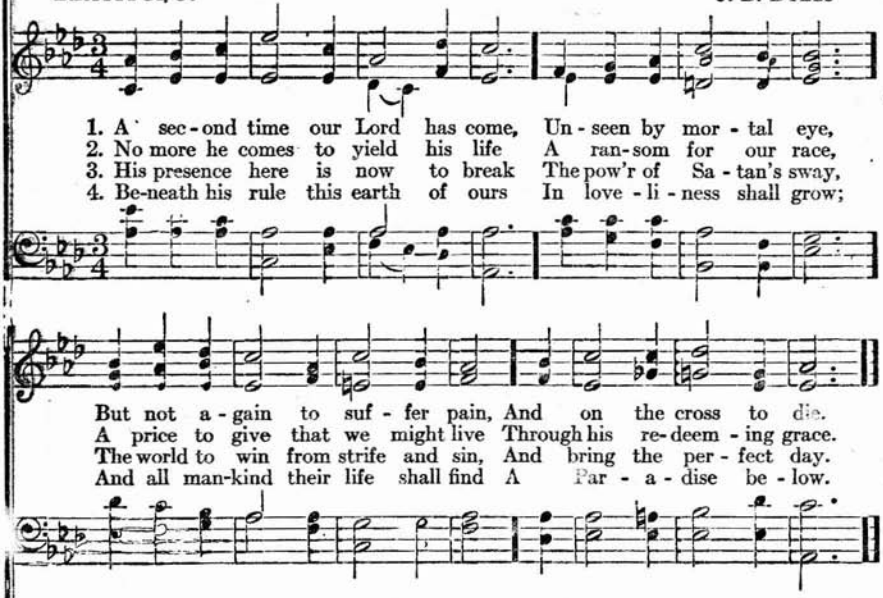
Kingdom Hymns

1

All for Jesus

1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be ing's ransomed pow'rs;
2. Let my hands perform his bid - ding; Let my fee in his ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus. I've lost sight of all be - side—
All my thoughts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly; Let my lips speak forth his praise.
So enchained my spir - it's vi - sion, Lock-ing at the cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All for Je - sus cru - ci - fied!

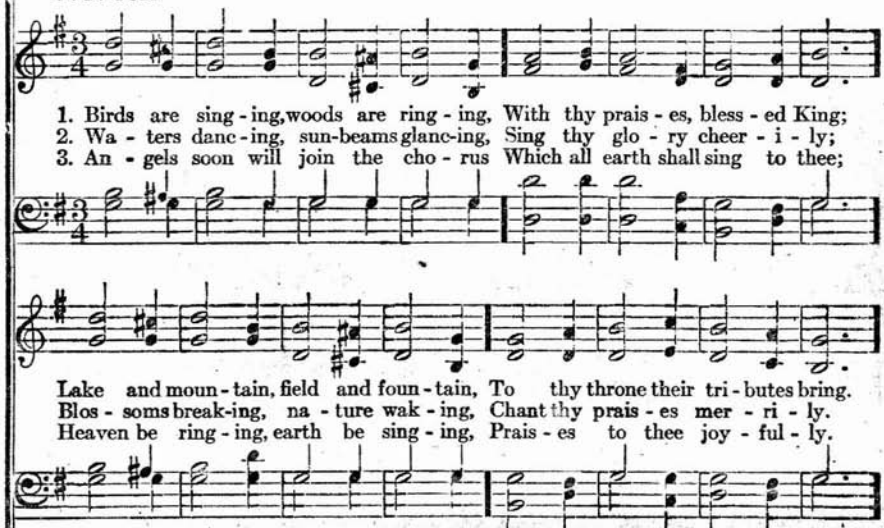
2 A Second Time our Lord Has Come

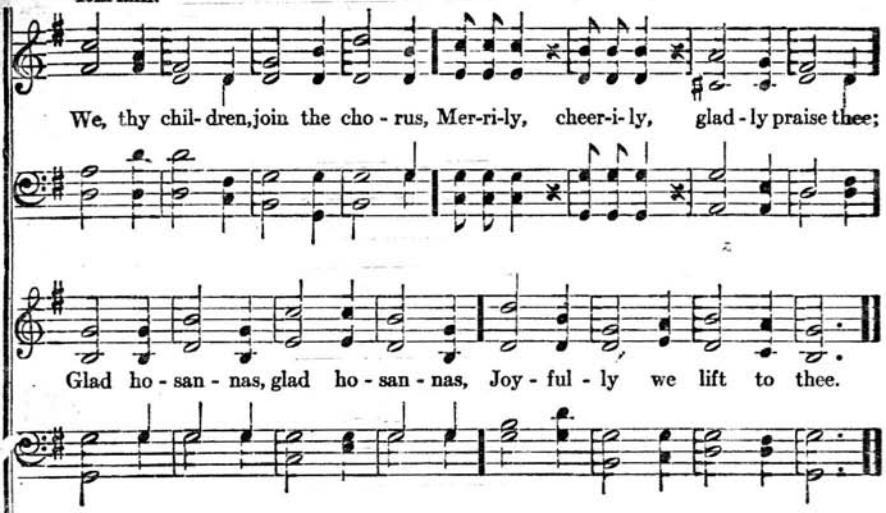
BEATITUDO. J. B. DYKES


1. A sec - ond time our Lord has come, Un - seen by mor - tal eye,
2. No more he comes to yield his life A ran - som for our race,
3. His presence here is now to break The pow'r of Sa - tan's sway,
4. Be-neath his rule this earth of ours In love - li - ness shall grow;
But not a - gain to suf - fer pain, And on the cross to die.
A price to give that we might live Through his re-deem - ing grace.
The world to win from strife and sin, And bring the per - fect day.
And all man-kind their life shall find A Par - a - dise be - low.

3 Birds Are Singing, Woods Are Ringing

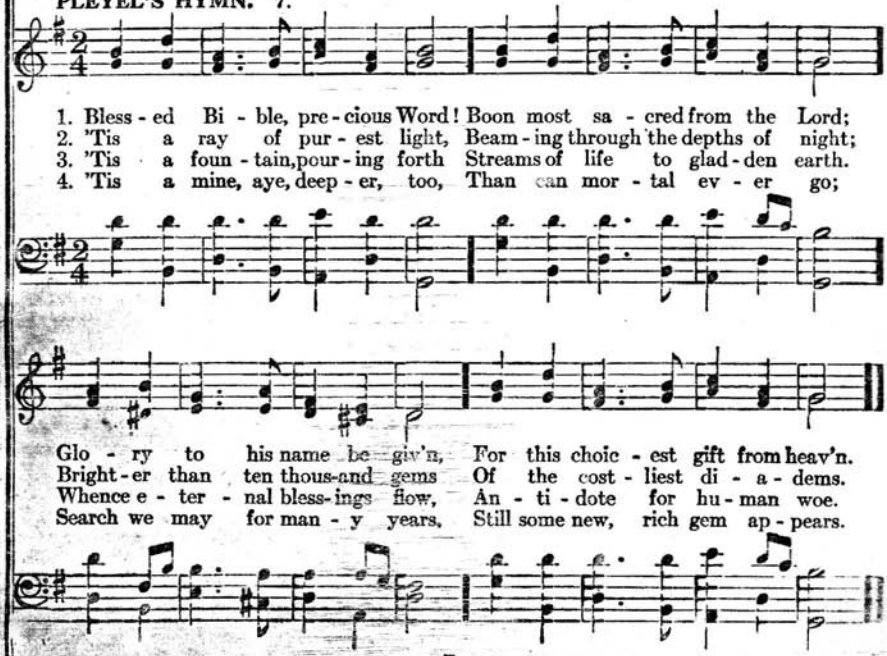
L. F. COLE


1. Birds are sing - ing, woods are ring - ing, With thy prais - es, bless - ed King;
2. Wa - ters danc - ing, sun-beams glanc-ing, Sing thy glo - ry cheer - i - ly;
3. An - gels soon will join the cho - rus Which all earth shall sing to thee;
Lake and moun - tain, field and foun - tain, To thy throne their tri - butes bring.
Blos - soms break-ing, na - ture wak - ing, Chant thy prais - es mer - ri - ly.
Heaven be ring - ing, earth be sing - ing, Prais - es to thee joy - ful - ly.

REFRAIN

We, thy chil- dren, join the cho - rus, Mer-ri-ly, cheer-i- ly, glad - ly praise thee;
Glad ho - san - nas, glad ho - san - nas, Joy - ful - ly we lift to thee.

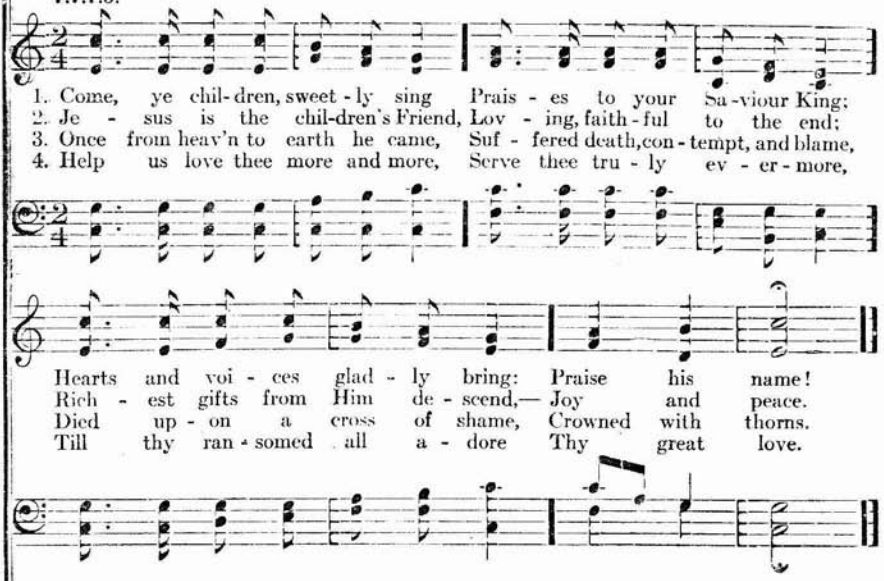
4 Blessed Bible

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7.


1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, pre - cious Word! Boon most sa - cred from the Lord;
2. 'Tis a ray of pur - est light, Beam - ing through the depths of night;
3. 'Tis a foun - tain, pour - ing forth Streams of life to glad - den earth.
4. 'Tis a mine, aye, deep - er, too, Than can mor - tal ev - er go;
Glo - ry to his name be giv'n, For this choic - est gift from heav'n.
Bright - er than ten thous - and gems Of the cost - liest di - a - dems.
Whence e - ter - nal bless - ings flow, An - ti - dote for hu - man woe.
Search we may for man - y years, Still some new, rich gem ap - pears.

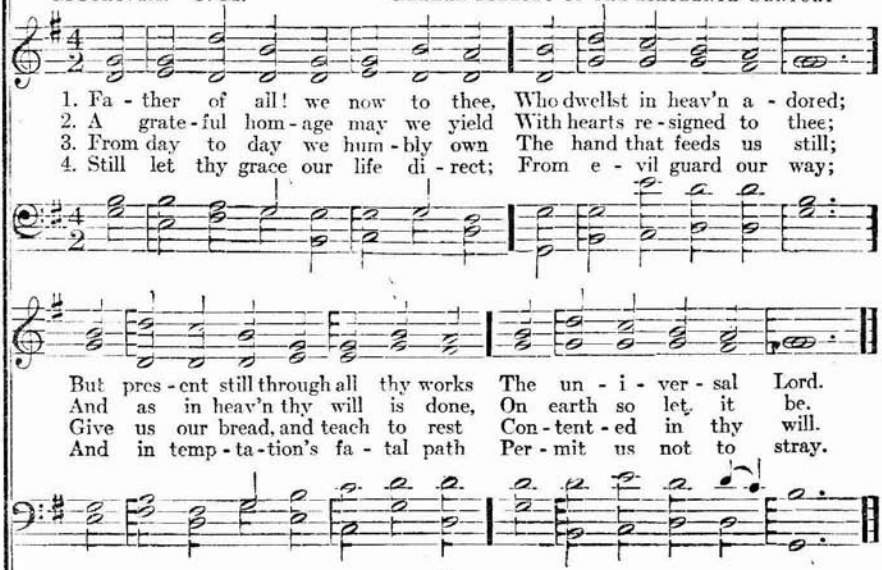
5 Come, Ye Children, Sweetly Sing

7.7.7.3.

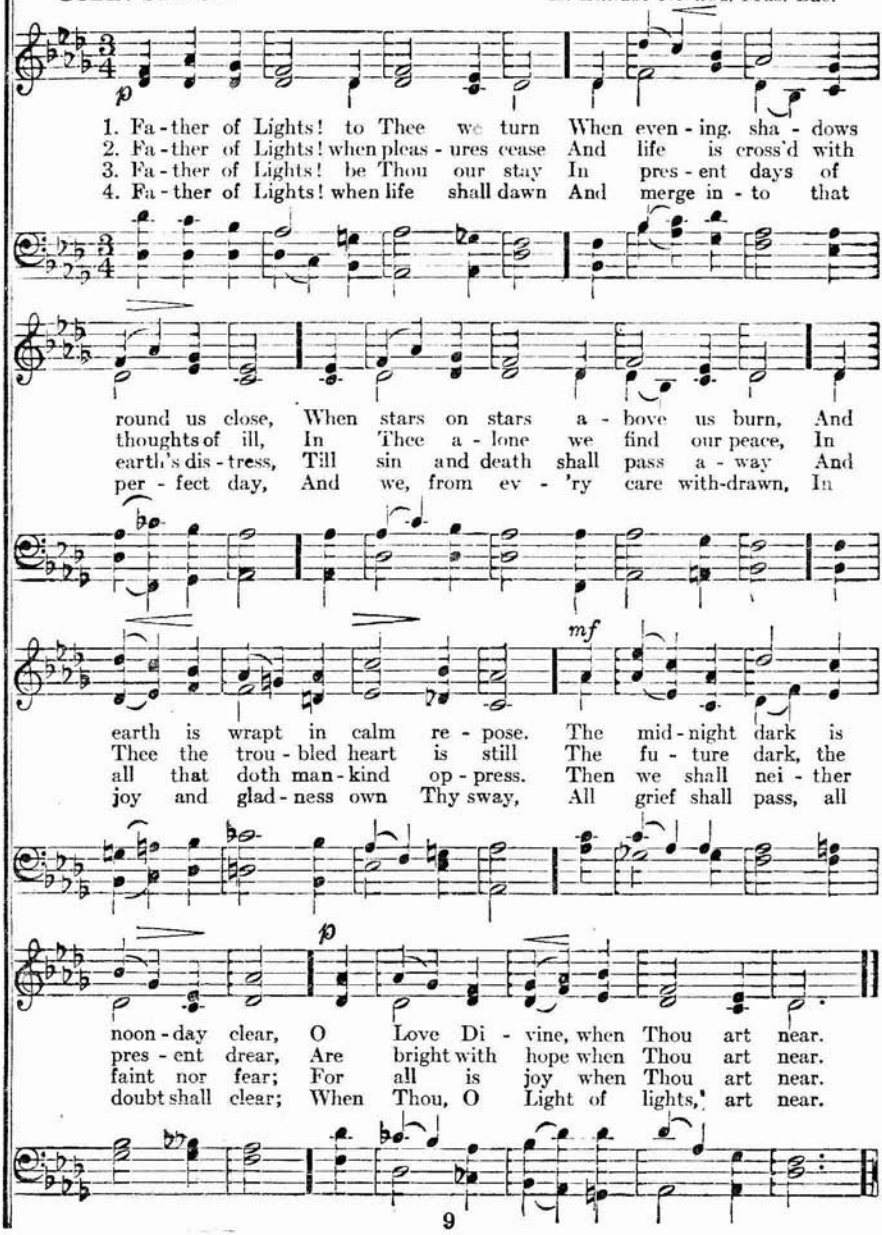

1. Come, ye chil-dren, sweet-ly sing Prais-es to your Sa-viour King;
2. Je-sus is the chil-dren's Friend, Lov-ing, faith-ful to the end;
3. Once from heav'n to earth he came, Suf-fered death, con-tempt, and blame,
4. Help us love thee more and more, Serve thee tru-ly ev-er-more,
Hearts and voi-ces glad-ly bring: Praise his name!
Rich-est gifts from Him de-scend,— Joy and peace.
Died up-on a cross of shame, Crowned with thorns.
Till thy ran-somed all a-dore Thy great love.

6 Father of All

MORAVIA. C. M. GERMAN MELODY OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY

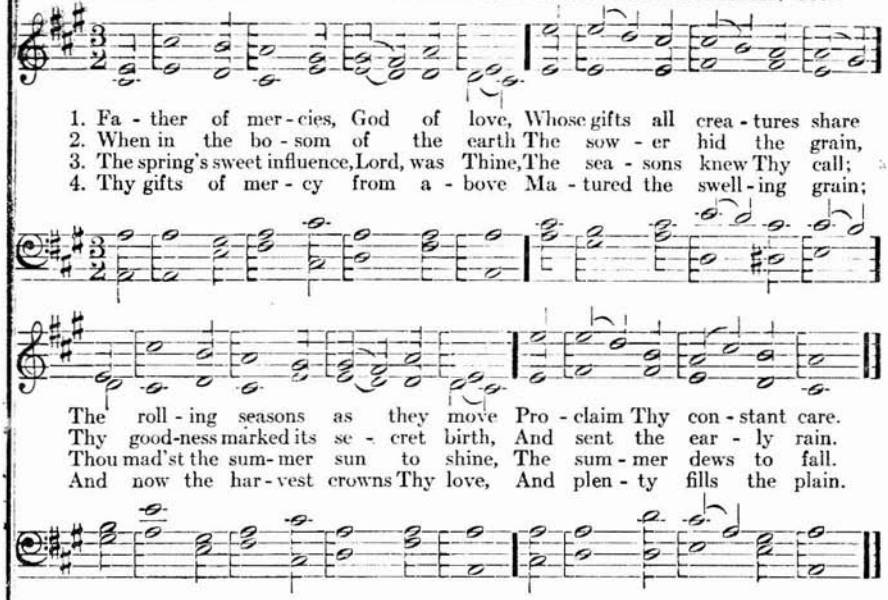

1. Fa-ther of all! we now to thee, Who dwellst in heav'n a-dored;
2. A grate-ful hom-age may we yield With hearts re-signed to thee;
3. From day to day we hum-bly own The hand that feeds us still;
4. Still let thy grace our life di-rect; From e-vil guard our way;
But pres-ent still through all thy works The un-i-ver-sal Lord.
And as in heav'n thy will is done, On earth so let it be.
Give us our bread, and teach to rest Con-tent-ed in thy will.
And in temp-ta-tion's fa-tal path Per-mit us not to stray.

7 Father of Lights

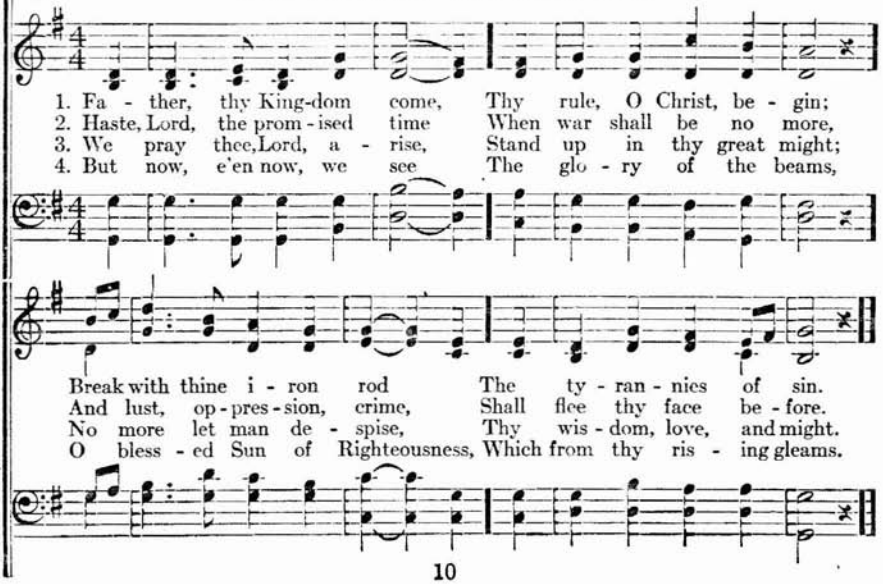
GOLIN STERNE — H. ERNEST NICHOL, MUS. Bac.

p
1. Fa - ther of Lights! to Thee we turn When even - ing sha - dows
2. Fa - ther of Lights! when pleas - ures cease And life is cross'd with
3. Fa - ther of Lights! be Thou our stay In pres - ent days of
4. Fa - ther of Lights! when life shall dawn And merge in - to that
round us close, When stars on stars a - bove us burn, And
thoughts of ill, In Thee a - lone we find our peace, In
earth's dis - tress, Till sin and death shall pass a - way And
per - fect day, And we, from ev - 'ry care with-drawn, In
mf
earth is wrapt in calm re - pose. The mid - night dark is
Thee the trou - bled heart is still The fu - ture dark, the
all that doth man - kind op - press. Then we shall nei - ther
joy and glad - ness own Thy sway, All grief shall pass, all
p
noon - day clear, O Love Di - vine, when Thou art near.
pres - ent drear, Are bright with hope when Thou art near.
faint nor fear; For all is joy when Thou art near.
doubt shall clear; When Thou, O Light of lights, art near.

8 Father of Mercies

BELMONT. C. M. WILLIAM GARDINER'S 'SACRED MELODIES,' 1812


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love, Whose gifts all crea - tures share
2. When in the bo - som of the earth The sow - er hid the grain,
3. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine, The sea - sons knew Thy call;
4. Thy gifts of mer - cy from a - bove Ma - tured the swell - ing grain;
The roll - ing seasons as they move Pro - claim Thy con - stant care.
Thy good-ness marked its se - cret birth, And sent the ear - ly rain.
Thou mad'st the sum-mer sun to shine, The sum - mer dews to fall.
And now the har - vest crowns Thy love, And plen - ty fills the plain.

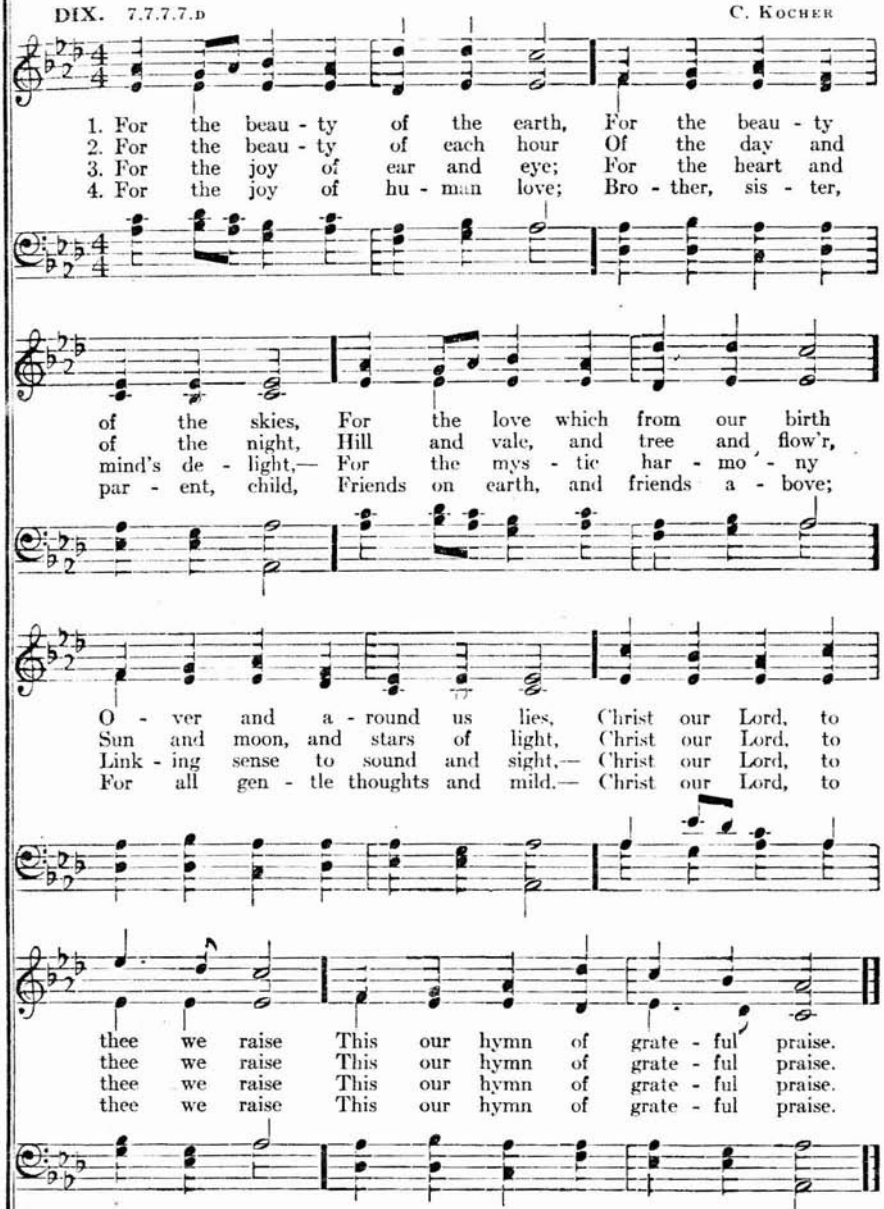
9 Thy Kingdom Come, O God


1. Fa - ther, thy King-dom come, Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin;
2. Haste, Lord, the prom - ised time When war shall be no more,
3. We pray thee, Lord, a - rise, Stand up in thy great might;
4. But now, e'en now, we see The glo - ry of the beams,
Break with thine i - ron rod The ty - ran - nies of sin.
And lust, op - pres - sion, crime, Shall flee thy face be - fore.
No more let man de - spise, Thy wis - dom, love, and might.
O bless - ed Sun of Righteousness, Which from thy ris - ing gleams.

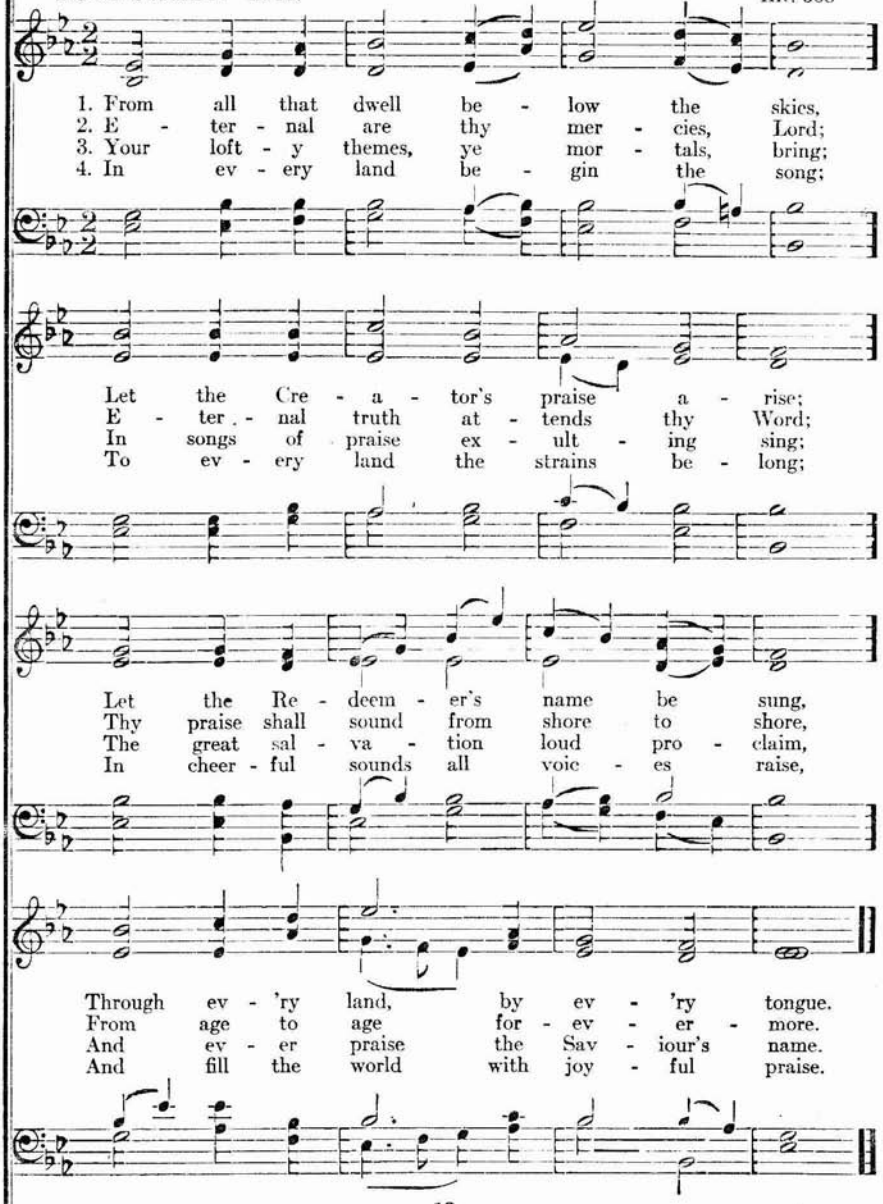
10

For the Beauty of the Earth

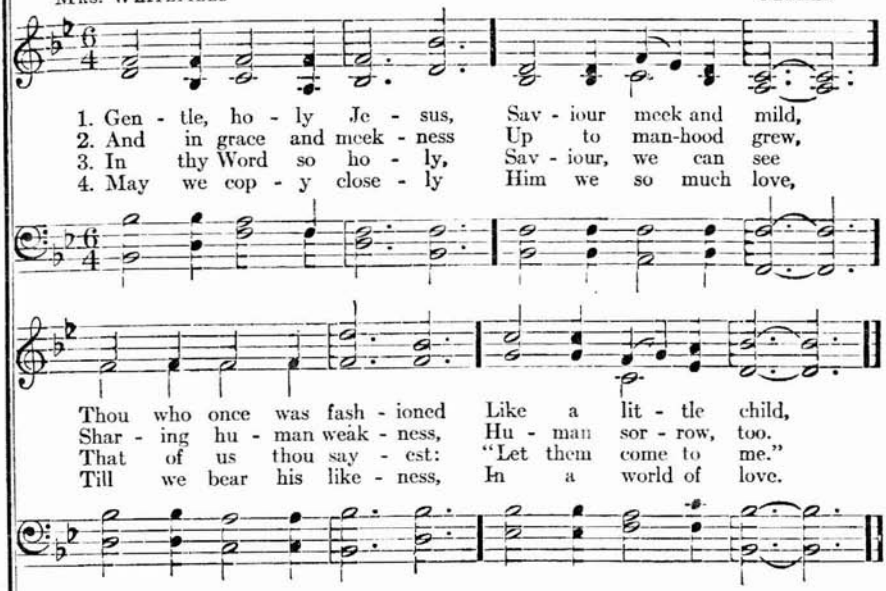
DIX. 7.7.7.7.D

C. KOCHER

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and
3. For the joy of ear and eye; For the heart and
4. For the joy of hu - man love; Bro - ther, sis - ter,
of the skies, For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
mind's de - light,— For the mys - tic har - mo - ny
par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove;
O - ver and a - round us lies, Christ our Lord, to
Sun and moon, and stars of light, Christ our Lord, to
Link - ing sense to sound and sight,— Christ our Lord, to
For all gen - tle thoughts and mild.— Christ our Lord, to
thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

11 From All That Dwell Below the Skies

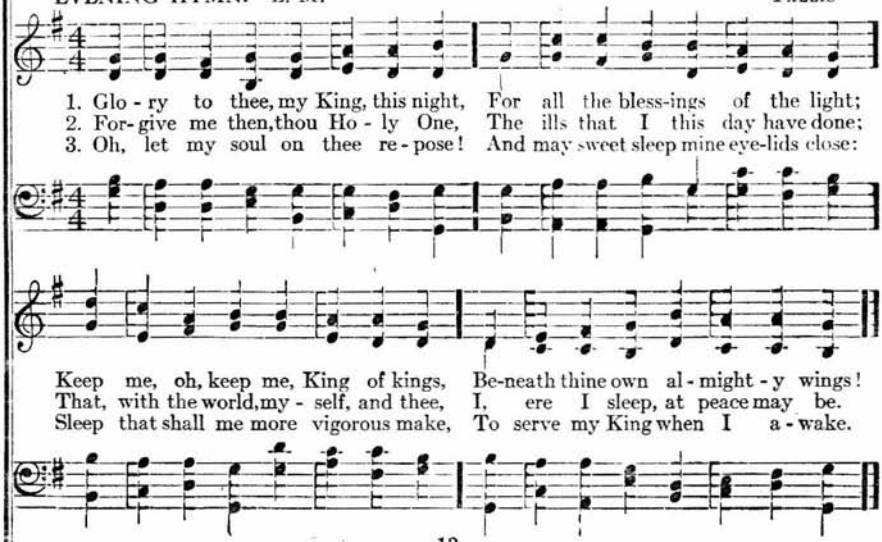
DUKE STREET. L. M. Alt. 308

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies,
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord;
3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring;
4. In ev - ery land be - gin the song;
Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy Word;
In songs of praise ex - ult - ing sing;
To ev - ery land the strains be - long;
Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung,
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim,
In cheer - ful sounds all voic - es raise,
Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
From age to age for - ev - er - more.
And ev - er praise the Sav - iour's name.
And fill the world with joy - ful praise.

12 Gentle, Holy Jesus

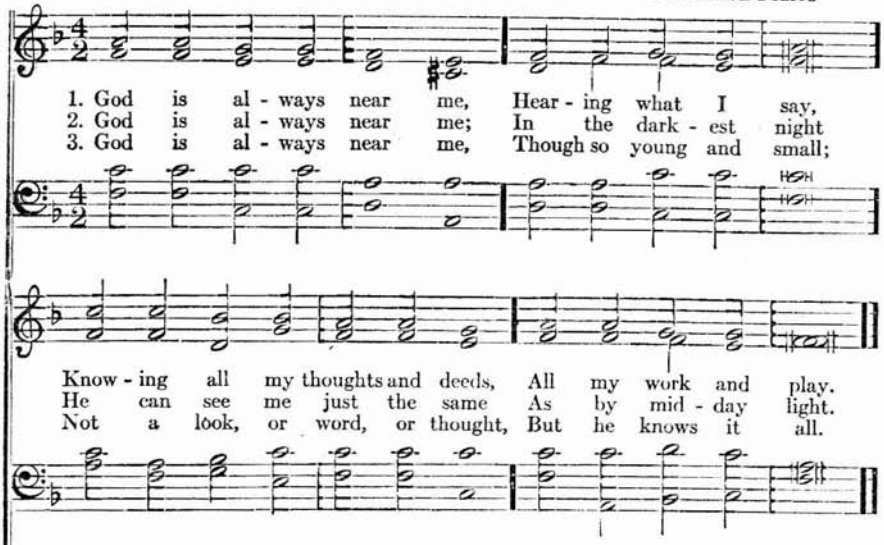
MRS. WHITEFIELD — GERMAN

1. Gen - tle, ho - ly Je - sus, Sav - iour meek and mild,
2. And in grace and meek - ness Up to man-hood grew,
3. In thy Word so ho - ly, Sav - iour, we can see
4. May we cop - y close - ly Him we so much love,
Thou who once was fash - ioned Like a lit - tle child,
Shar - ing hu - man weak - ness, Hu - man sor - row, too.
That of us thou say - est: "Let them come to me."
Till we bear his like - ness, In a world of love.

13 Glory to Thee, My King, this Night

EVENING HYMN. L. M. — TALLIS

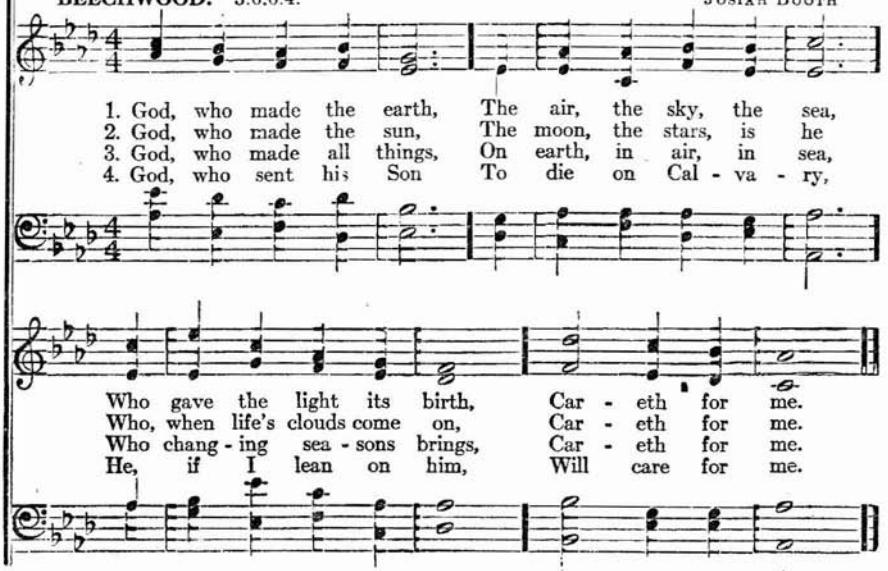

1. Glo - ry to thee, my King, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;
2. For-give me then, thou Ho - ly One, The ills that I this day have done;
3. Oh, let my soul on thee re - pose! And may sweet sleep mine eye-lids close:
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be-neath thine own al - might - y wings!
That, with the world, my - self, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make, To serve my King when I a - wake.

14 God is Always Near Me

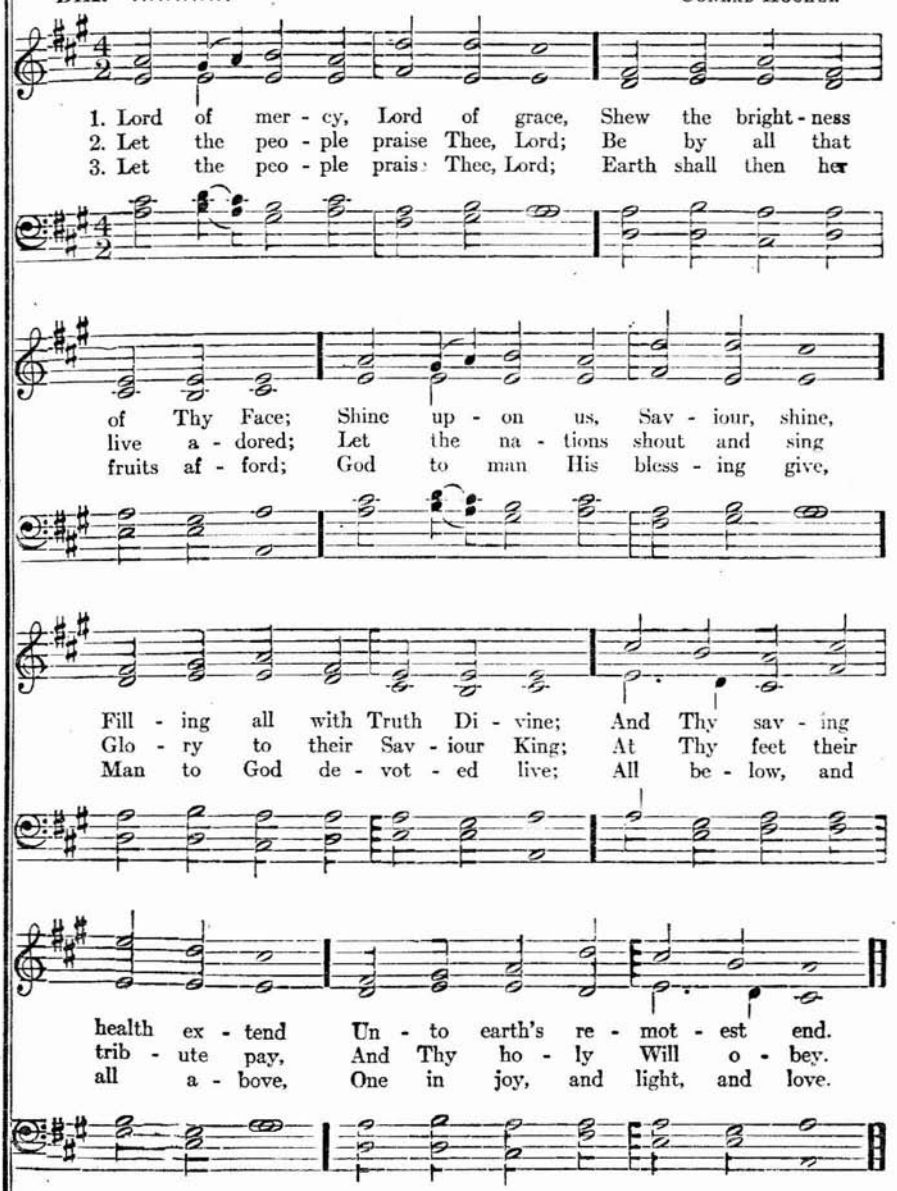
BEMERTON. 6.5.7.5. FRIEDRICH FILITZ

1. God is al - ways near me, Hear - ing what I say,
2. God is al - ways near me; In the dark - est night
3. God is al - ways near me, Though so young and small;
Know - ing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play.
He can see me just the same As by mid - day light.
Not a look, or word, or thought, But he knows it all.

15 God, Who Made the Earth

BEECHWOOD. 5.6.6.4. JOSIAH BOOTH

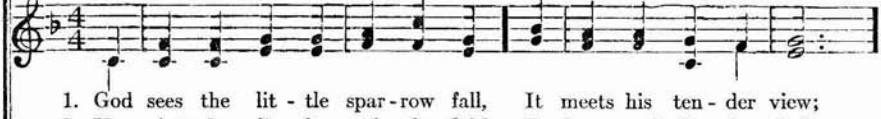

1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is he
3. God, who made all things, On earth, in air, in sea,
4. God, who sent his Son To die on Cal - va - ry,
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me.
He, if I lean on him, Will care for me.

16 God of Mercy, God of Grace

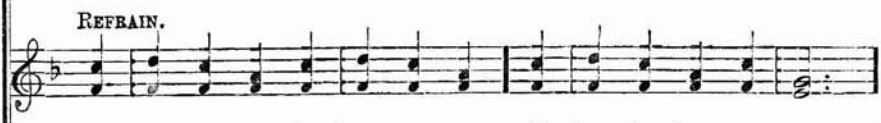
DIX. 7.7.7.7.7.7. CONRAD KOCHER

1. Lord of mer - cy, Lord of grace, Shew the bright - ness
2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that
3. Let the peo - ple prais: Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her
of Thy Face; Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine,
live a - dored; Let the na - tions shout and sing
fruits af - ford; God to man His bless - ing give,
Fill - ing all with Truth Di - vine; And Thy sav - ing
Glo - ry to their Sav - iour King; At Thy feet their
Man to God de - vot - ed live; All be - low, and
health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
trib - ute pay, And Thy ho - ly Will o - bey.
all a - bove, One in joy, and light, and love.

17 God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall

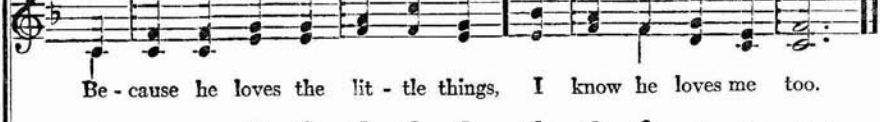
PROVIDENCE. C. M. (with refrain). 8.6.8.6.



1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view;
2. He paints the li - ly of the field Per-fumes each li - ly bell;
3. God made the lit - tle birds and flowers And all things large and small

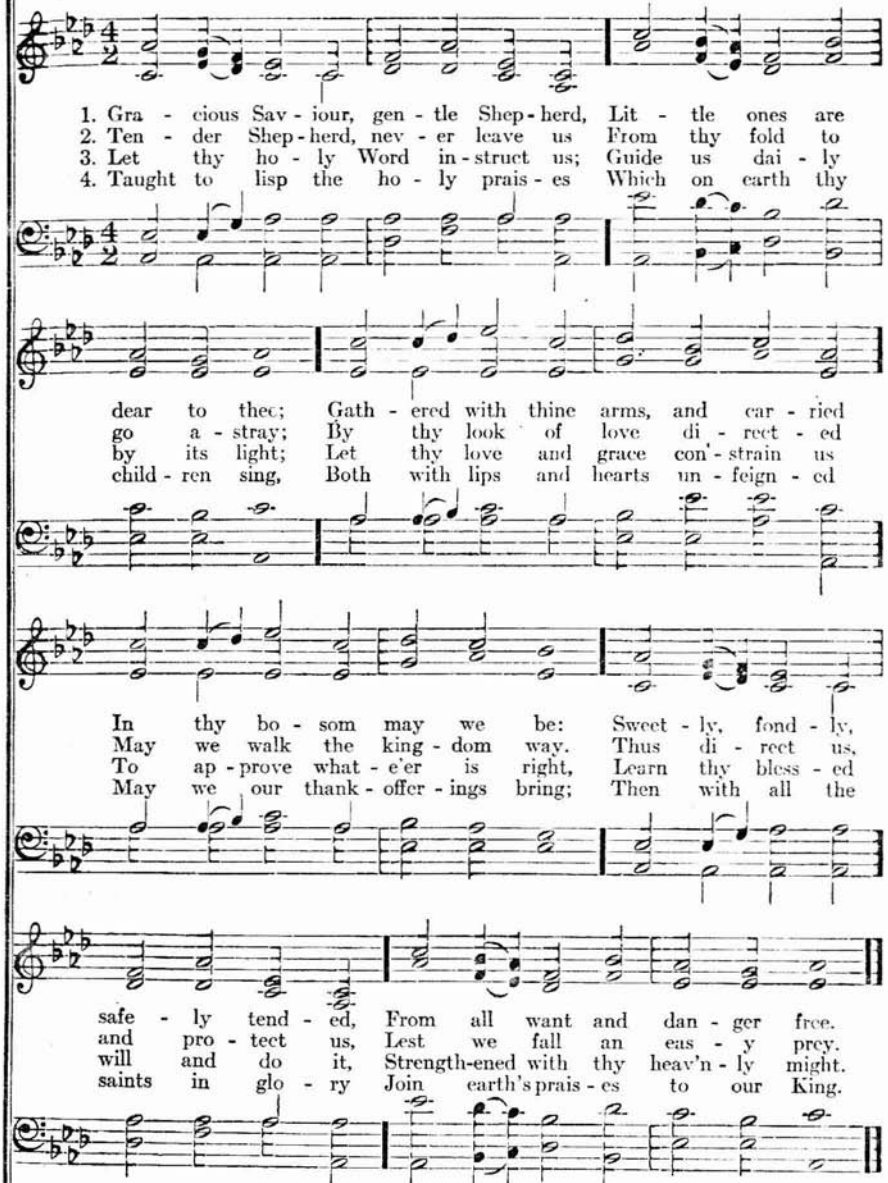
If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know he loves me too.
If he so loves the lit - tle flowers, I know he loves me well.
He'll not for - get his lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all.

REFRAIN.

He loves me too, he loves me too, I know he loves me too;



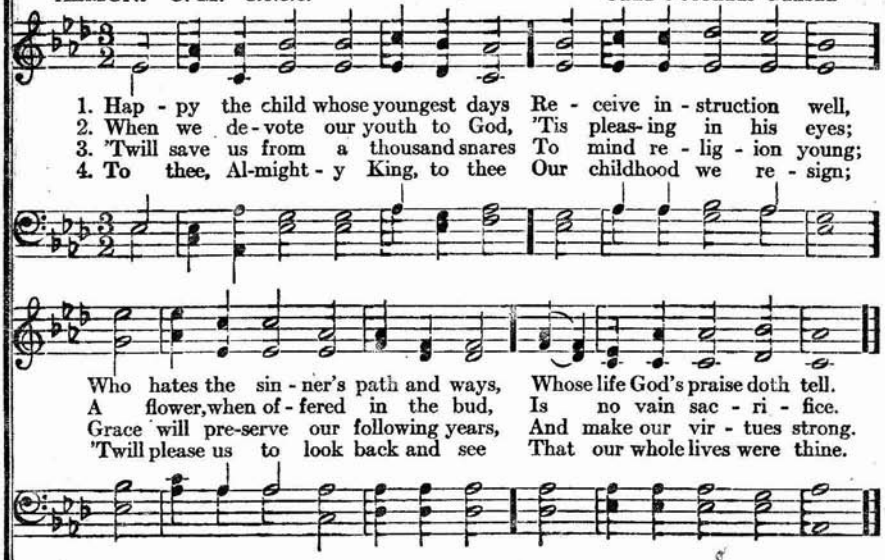
Be - cause he loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me too.

18 Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd

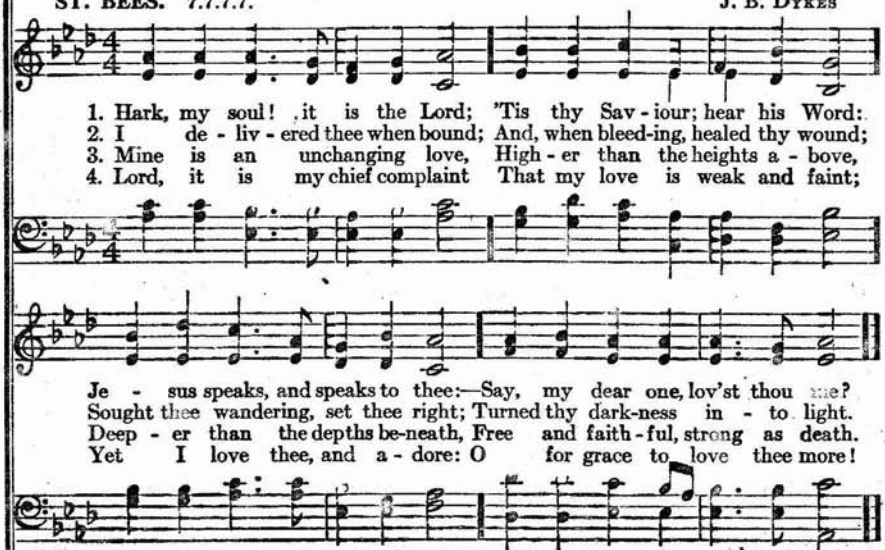
DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.8.7. W. L. VINER

1. Gra - cious Sav - iour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle ones are
2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave us From thy fold to
3. Let thy ho - ly Word in - struct us; Guide us dai - ly
4. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on earth thy
dear to thee; Gath - ered with thine arms, and car - ried
go a - stray; By thy look of love di - rect - ed
by its light; Let thy love and grace con - strain us
child - ren sing, Both with lips and hearts un - feign - ed
In thy bo - som may we be: Sweet - ly, fond - ly,
May we walk the king - dom way. Thus di - rect us,
To ap - prove what - e'er is right, Learn thy bless - ed
May we our thank - offer - ings bring; Then with all the
safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.
and pro - tect us, Lest we fall an eas - y prey.
will and do it, Strength-ened with thy heav'n - ly might.
saints in glo - ry Join earth's prais - es to our King.

19 Happy the Child Whose Youngest Days

AZMON. C. M. 8.6.8.6. CARL GOTTHELF GLASER

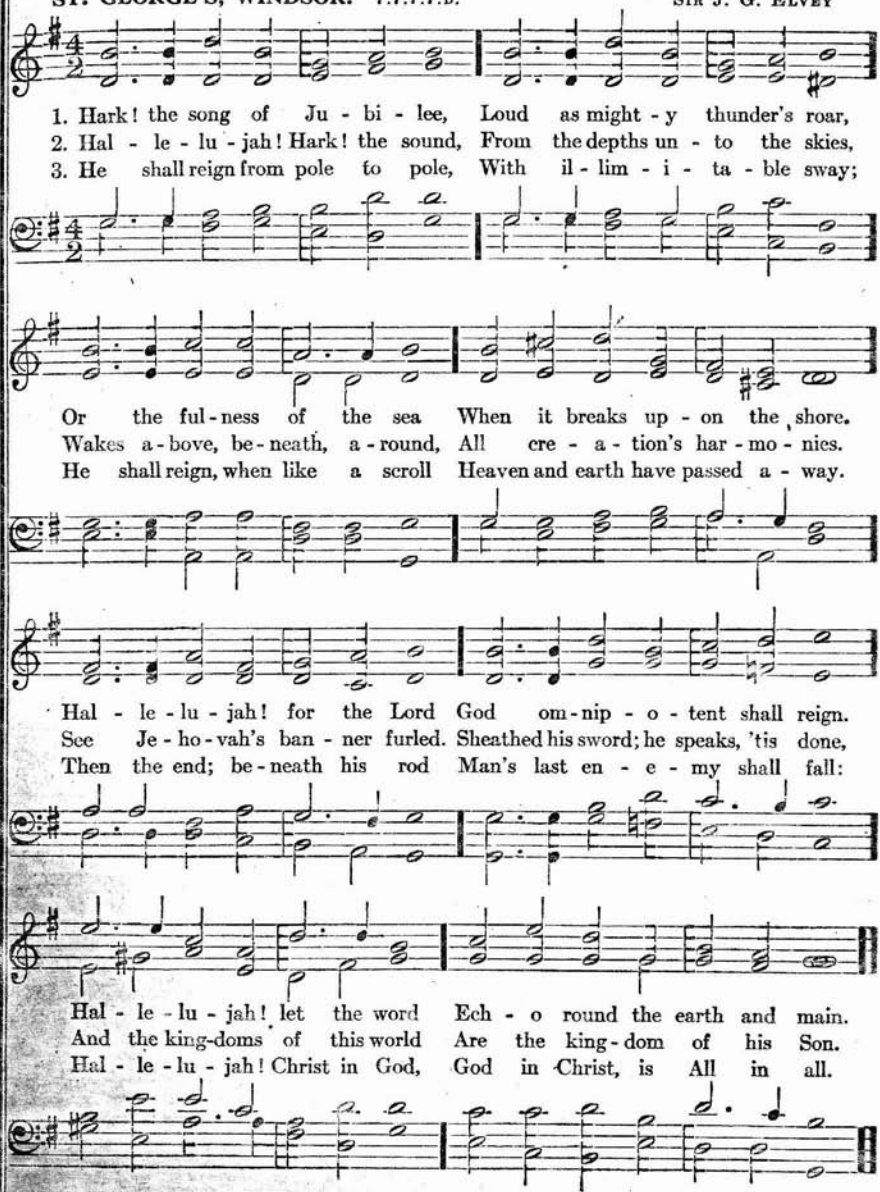

1. Hap - py the child whose youngest days Re - ceive in - struction well,
2. When we de - vote our youth to God, 'Tis pleas- ing in his eyes;
3. 'Twill save us from a thousand snares To mind re - lig - ion young;
4. To thee, Al-might - y King, to thee Our childhood we re - sign;
Who hates the sin - ner's path and ways, Whose life God's praise doth tell.
A flower, when of - fered in the bud, Is no vain sac - ri - fice.
Grace will pre-serve our following years, And make our vir - tues strong.
'Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thine.

20 Hark, My Soul! it is the Lord

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7. J. B. DYKES

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour; hear his Word:
2. I de - liv - ered thee when bound; And, when bleed-ing, healed thy wound;
3. Mine is an unchanging love, High - er than the heights a - bove,
4. Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee:—Say, my dear one, lov'st thou me?
Sought thee wandering, set thee right; Turned thy dark-ness in - to light.
Deep - er than the depths be-neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death.
Yet I love thee, and a - dore: O for grace to love thee more!

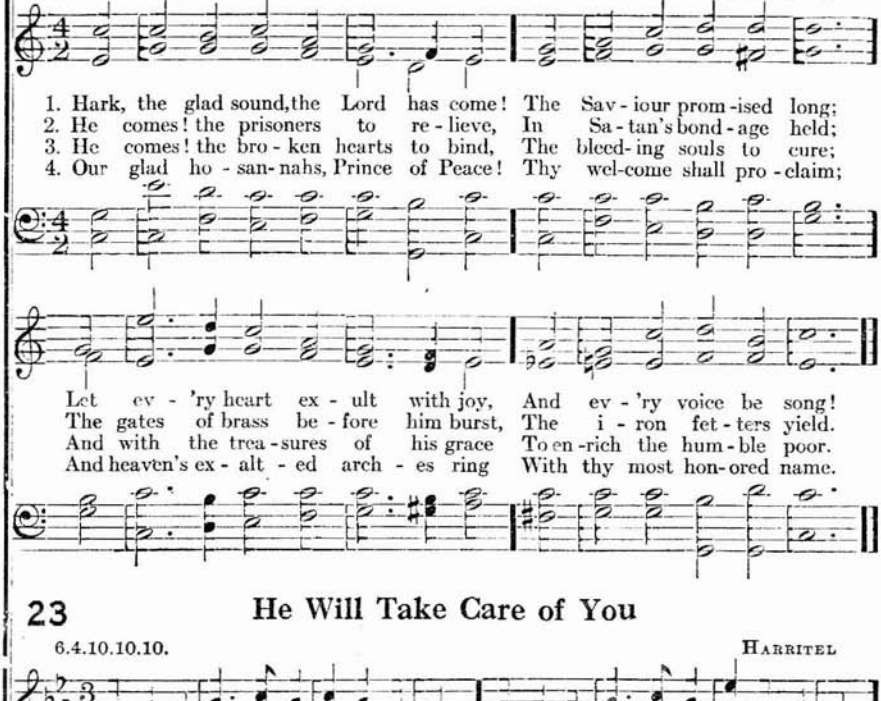
21 Hark! the Song of Jubilee

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7.7.7.7.D. SIR J. G. ELVEY


1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thunder's roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hark! the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - i - ta - ble sway;
Or the ful - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore.
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies.
He shall reign, when like a scroll Heaven and earth have passed a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign.
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furled. Sheathed his sword; he speaks, 'tis done,
Then the end; be - neath his rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:
Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king-doms of this world Are the king - dom of his Son.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all.

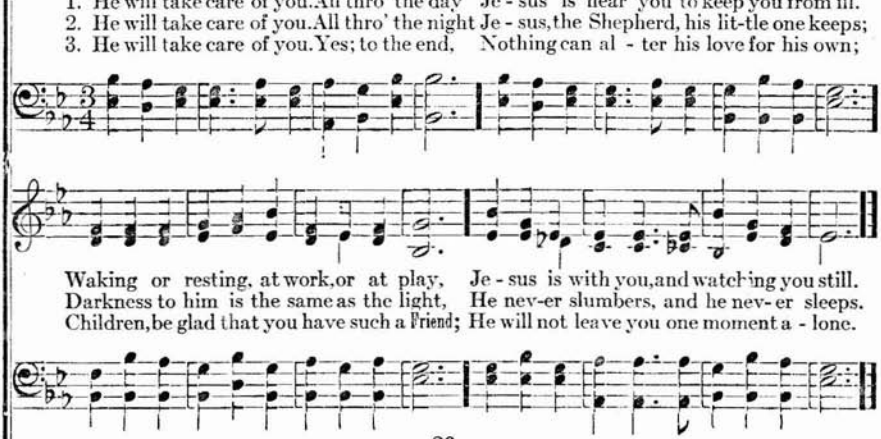
22 Hark, the Glad Sound

ST. SAVIOUR. C. M. 8.6.8.6. F. G. BAKER


1. Hark, the glad sound, the Lord has come! The Sav - iour prom - ised long;
2. He comes! the prisoners to re - lieve, In Sa - tan's bond - age held;
3. He comes! the bro - ken hearts to bind, The bleed - ing souls to cure;
4. Our glad ho - san - nahs, Prince of Peace! Thy wel - come shall pro - claim;
Let ev - 'ry heart ex - ult with joy, And ev - 'ry voice be song!
The gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
And with the trea - sures of his grace To en - rich the hum - ble poor.
And heaven's ex - alt - ed arch - es ring With thy most hon - ored name.

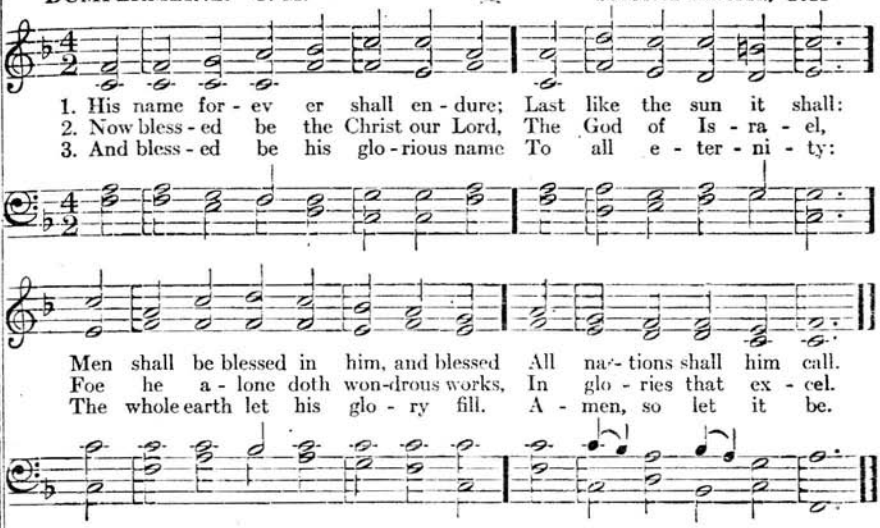
23 He Will Take Care of You

6.4.10.10.10. HARRITEL


1. He will take care of you. All thro' the day Je - sus is near you to keep you from ill.
2. He will take care of you. All thro' the night Je - sus, the Shepherd, his lit - tle one keeps;
3. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end, Nothing can al - ter his love for his own;
Waking or resting, at work, or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watching you still.
Darkness to him is the same as the light, He nev - er slumbers, and he nev - er sleeps.
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend; He will not leave you one moment a - lone.

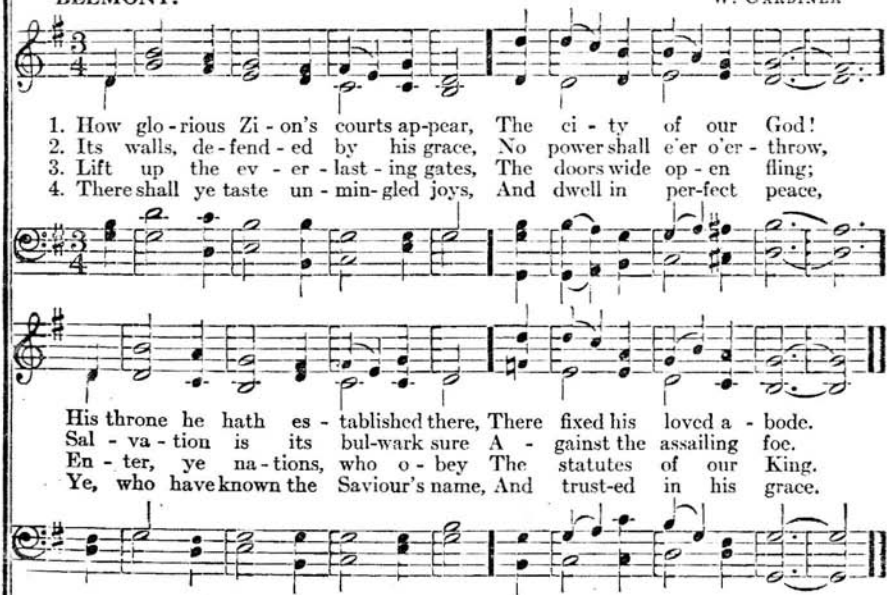
24 His Name Forever Shall Endure

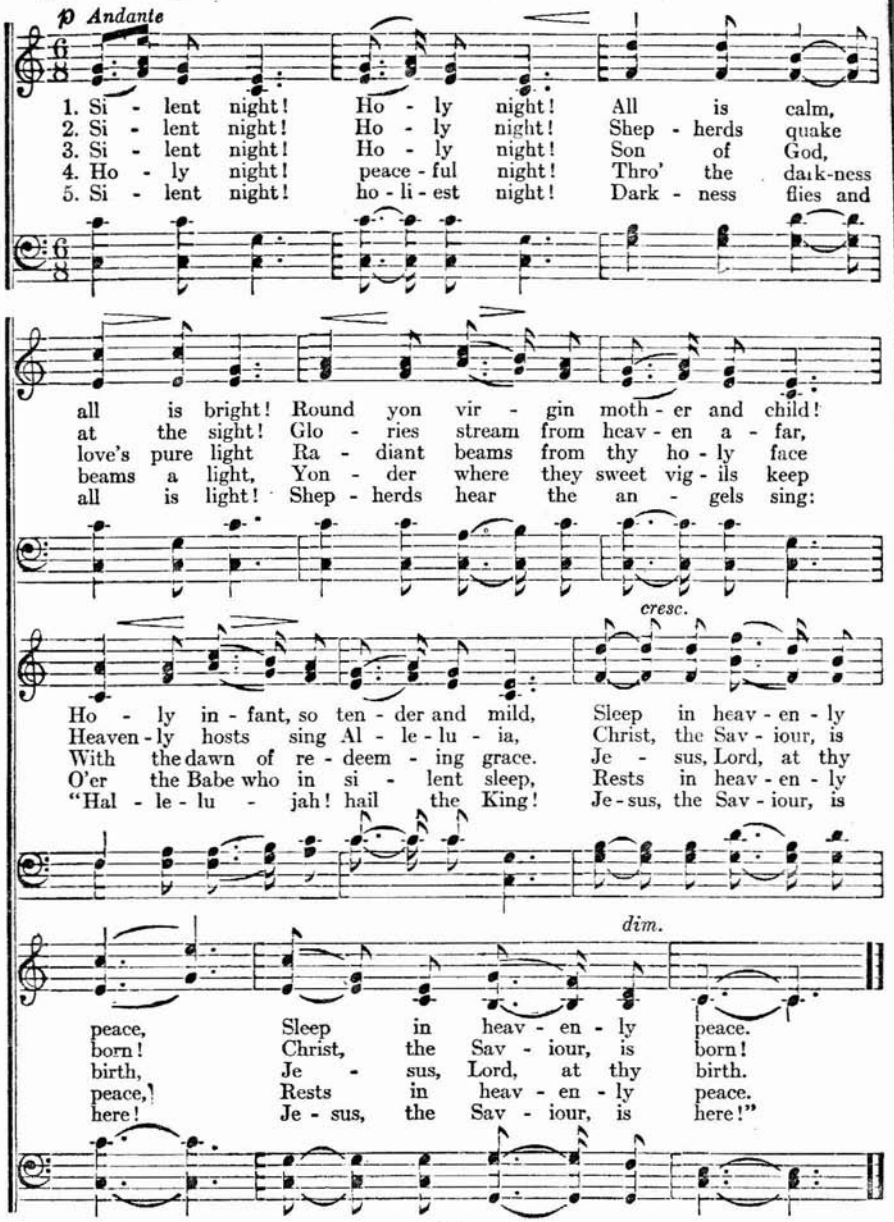
DUMFERMLINE. C. M. 'SCOTTISH PSALTER,' 1615


1. His name for - ev er shall en - dure; Last like the sun it shall:
2. Now bless - ed be the Christ our Lord, The God of Is - ra - el,
3. And bless - ed be his glo - rious name To all e - ter - ni - ty:
Men shall be blessed in him, and blessed All na- tions shall him call.
Foe he a - lone doth won-drous works, In glo - ries that ex - cel.
The whole earth let his glo - ry fill. A - men, so let it be.

25 How Glorious Zion's Courts Appear

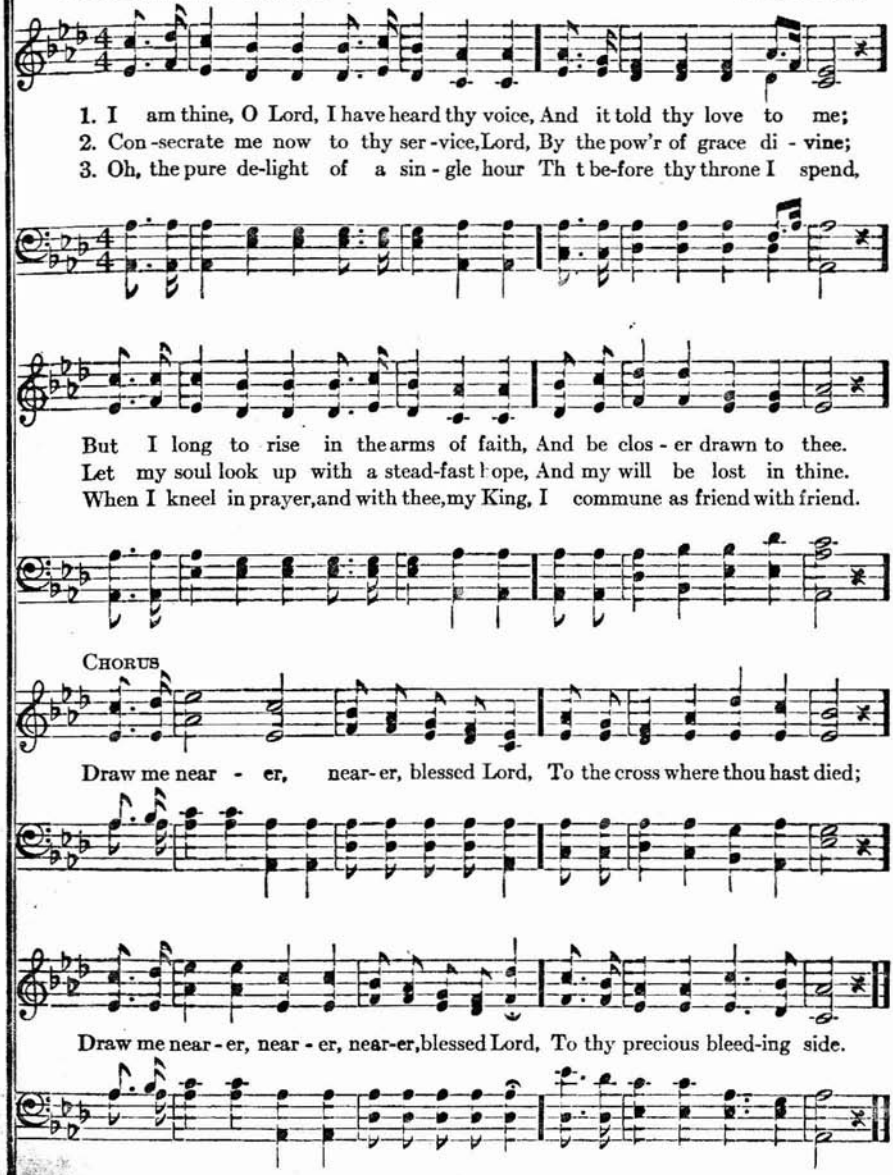
BELMONT. W. GARDINER


1. How glo - rious Zi - on's courts ap-pear, The ci - ty of our God!
2. Its walls, de - fend - ed by his grace, No power shall e'er o'er - throw,
3. Lift up the ev - er - last - ing gates, The doors wide op - en fling;
4. There shall ye taste un - min - gled joys, And dwell in per-fect peace,
His throne he hath es - tablished there, There fixed his loved a - bode.
Sal - va - tion is its bul-wark sure A - gainst the assailing foe.
En - ter, ye na - tions, who o - bey The statutes of our King.
Ye, who have known the Saviour's name, And trust-ed in his grace.

26 Holy Night

p Andante
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm,
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God,
4. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Thro' the dark-ness
5. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies and
all is bright! Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child!
at the sight! Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
love's pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face
beams a light, Yon - der where they sweet vig - ils keep
all is light! Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:
cresc.
Ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heaven - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia, Christ, the Sav - iour, is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord, at thy
O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
"Hal - le - lu - jah! hail the King! Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is
dim.
peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
here! Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is here!"

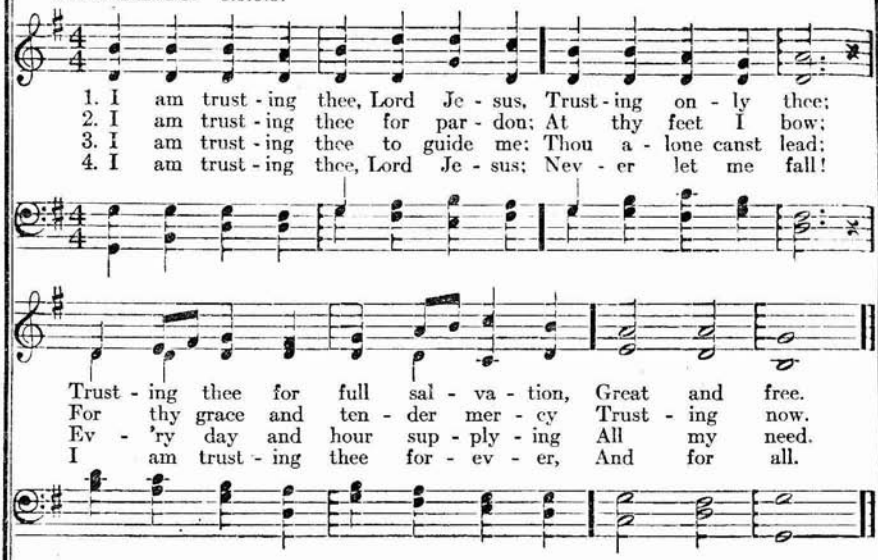
27 I Am Thine, O Lord, I Have Heard Thy Voice

FANNY CROSBY. 10.7.10.07. W. H. DOANE

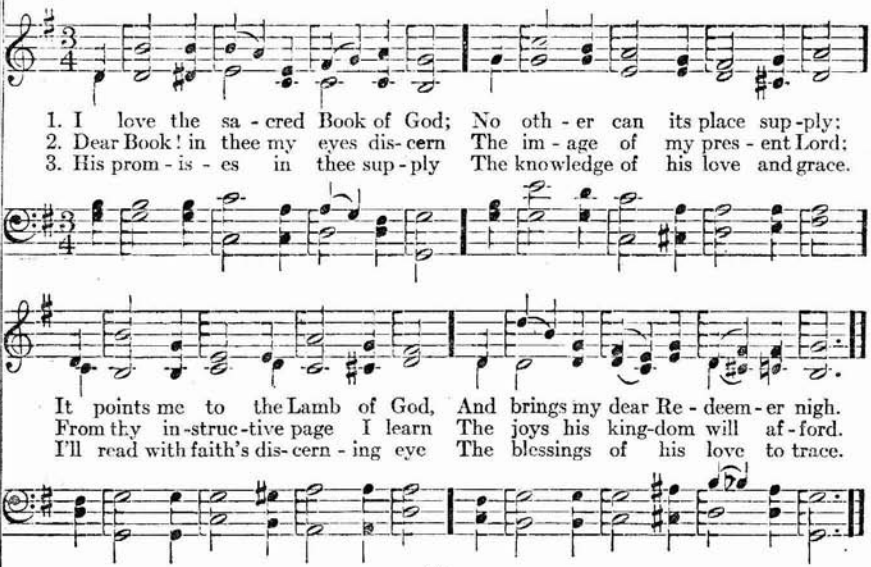

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con-secrate me now to thy ser-vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour Th t be-fore thy throne I spend,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my King, I commune as friend with friend.
CHORUS
Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To thy precious bleed-ing side.

28 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

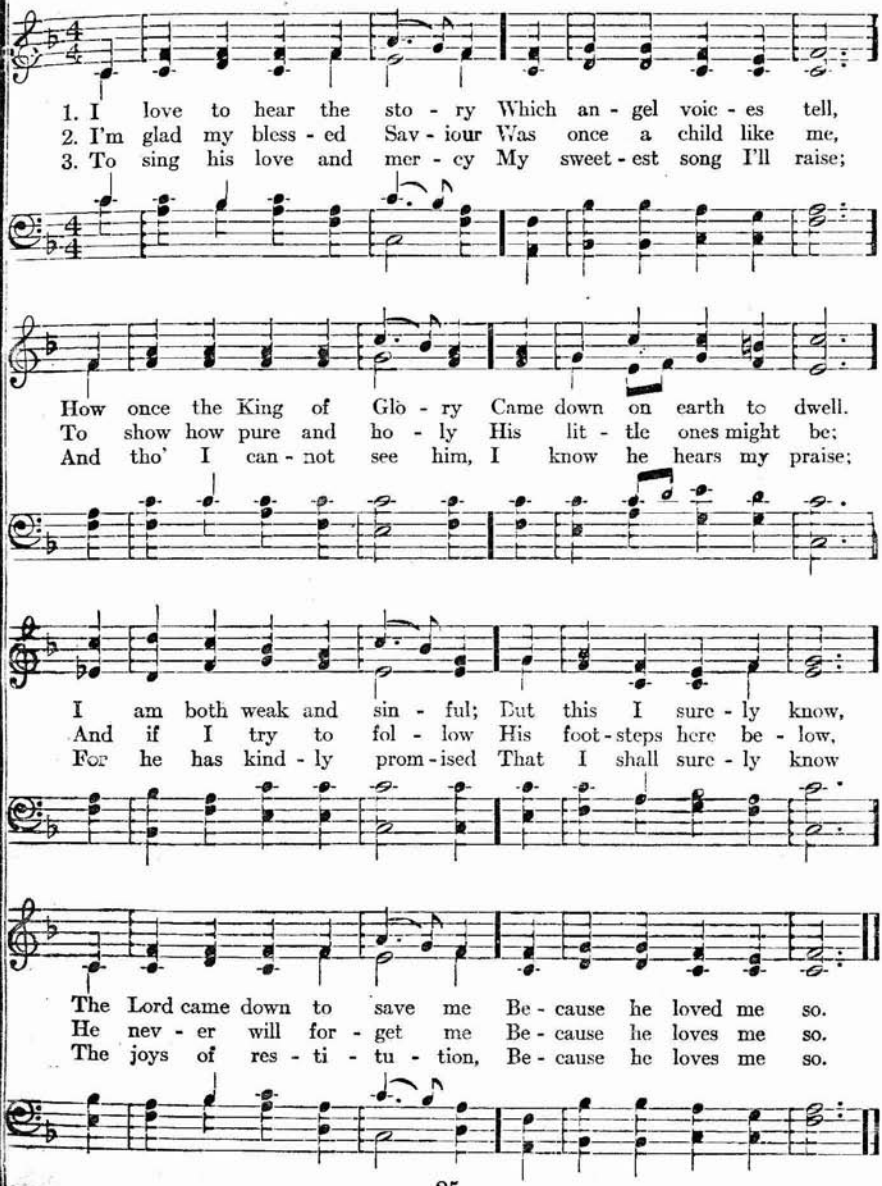
STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3.


1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly thee;
2. I am trust - ing thee for par - don; At thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone canst lead;
4. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall!
Trust - ing thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing thee for - ev - er, And for all.

29 The Sacred Book


1. I love the sa - cred Book of God; No oth - er can its place sup - ply:
2. Dear Book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age of my pres - ent Lord;
3. His prom - is - es in thee sup - ply The knowledge of his love and grace.
It points me to the Lamb of God, And brings my dear Re - deem - er nigh.
From thy in - struc - tive page I learn The joys his king - dom will af - ford.
I'll read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye The blessings of his love to trace.

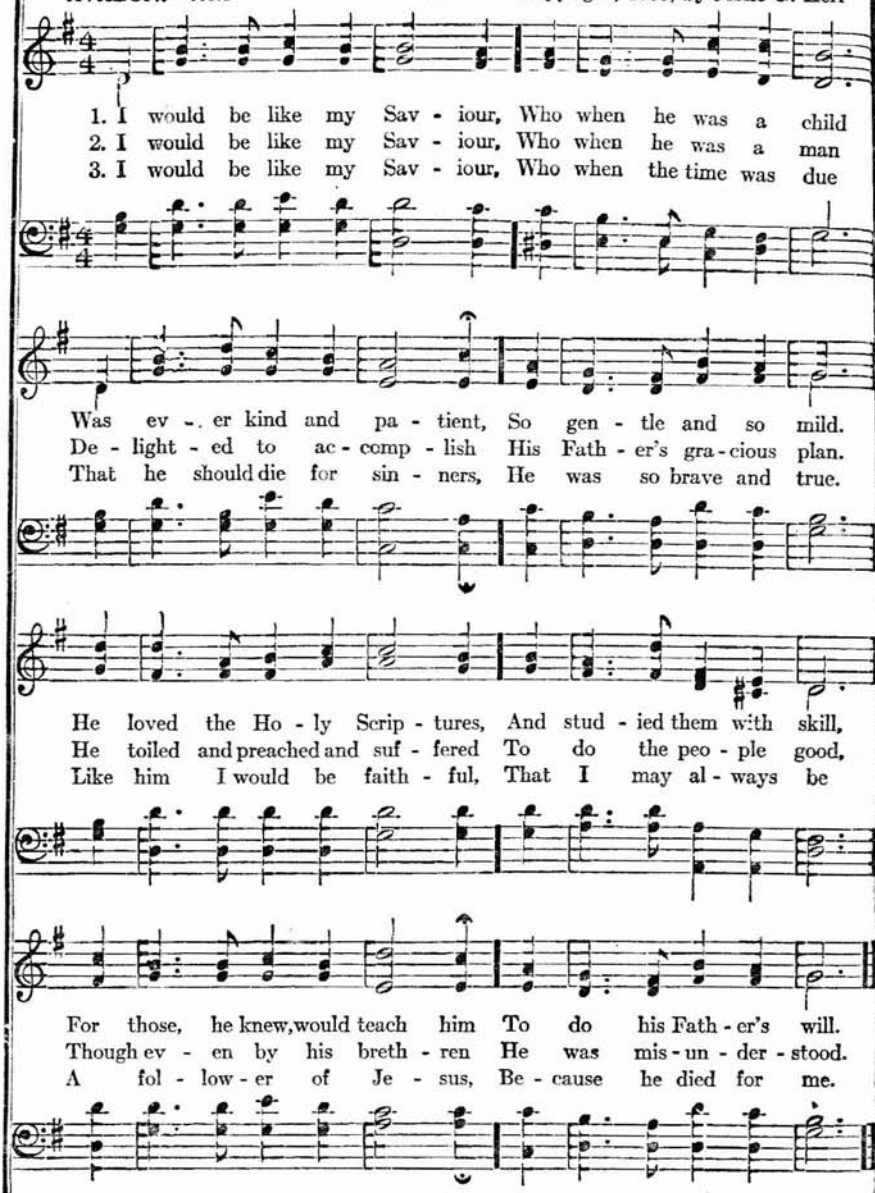
30 I Love to Hear the Story

EMILY H. MILLER. 7.6.7.6.D G. F. ROOT

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,
2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
3. To sing his love and mer - cy My sweet - est song I'll raise;
How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
And tho' I can - not see him, I know he hears my praise;
I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,
And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
For he has kind - ly prom - ised That I shall sure - ly know
The Lord came down to save me Be - cause he loved me so.
He nev - er will for - get me Be - cause he loves me so.
The joys of res - ti - tu - tion, Be - cause he loves me so.

31 I Would be Like My Saviour

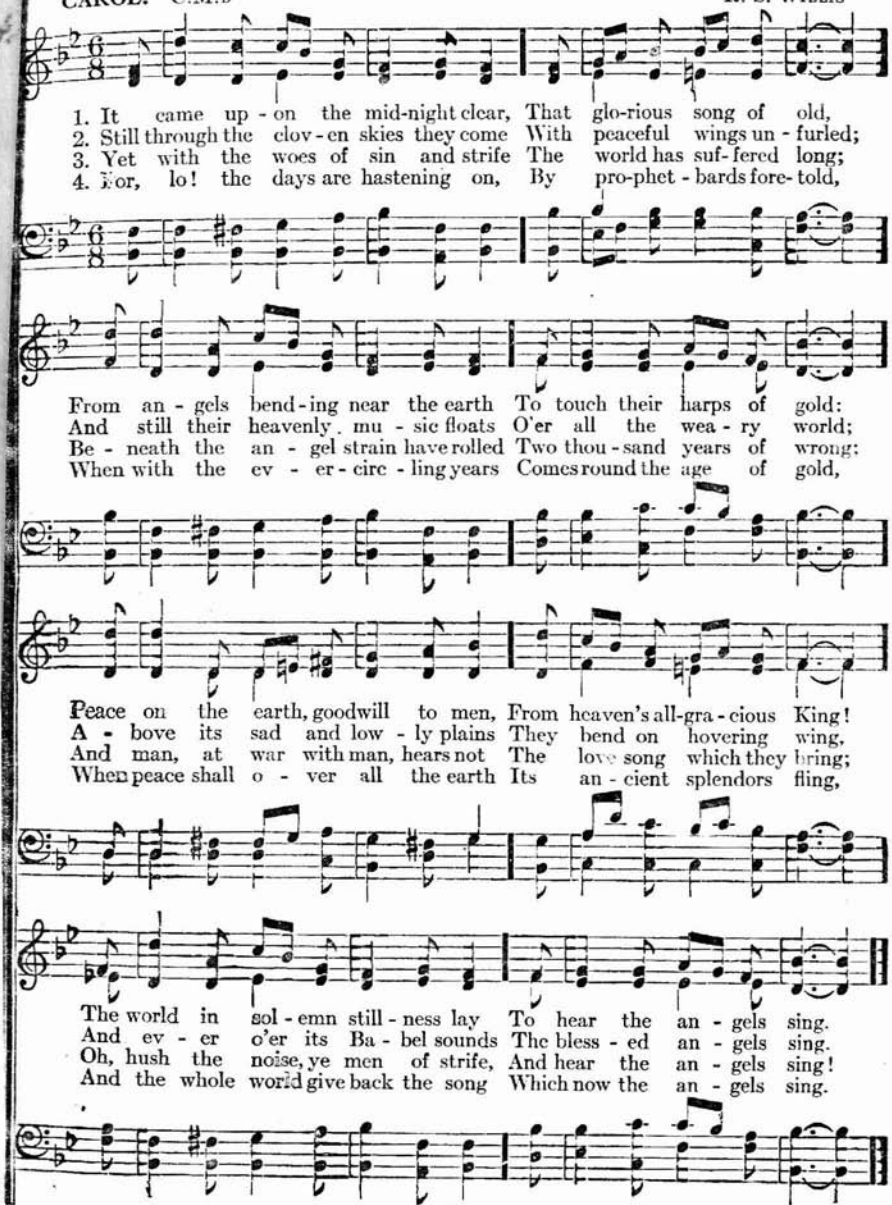
AVALON. 7.6.D

Copyright, 1905, by Jessie G. Herr


1. I would be like my Sav - iour, Who when he was a child
2. I would be like my Sav - iour, Who when he was a man
3. I would be like my Sav - iour, Who when the time was due
Was ev - er kind and pa - tient, So gen - tle and so mild.
De - light - ed to ac - comp - lish His Fath - er's gra - cious plan.
That he should die for sin - ners, He was so brave and true.
He loved the Ho - ly Scrip - tures, And stud - ied them with skill,
He toiled and preached and suf - fered To do the peo - ple good,
Like him I would be faith - ful, That I may al - ways be
For those, he knew, would teach him To do his Fath - er's will.
Though ev - en by his breth - ren He was mis - un - der - stood.
A fol - low - er of Je - sus, Be - cause he died for me.

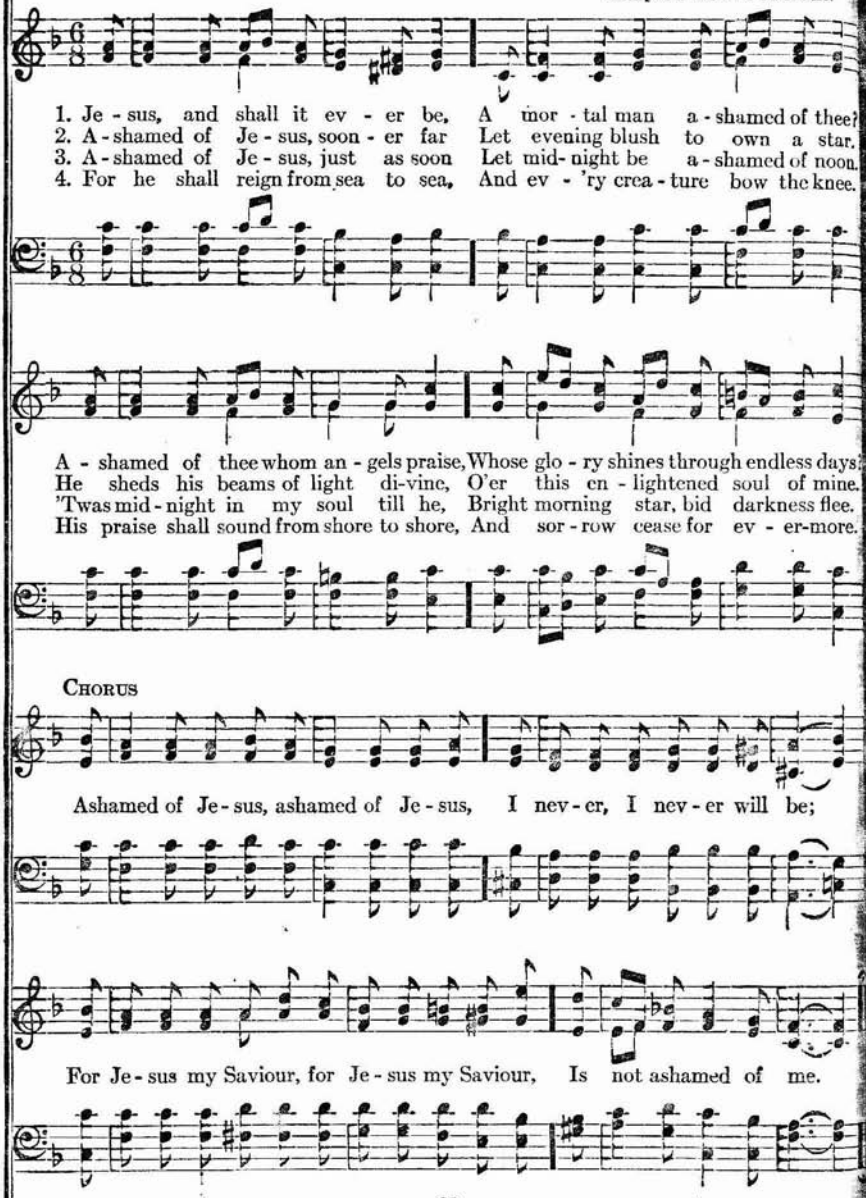
32 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

CAROL. C.M.D R. S. WILLIS


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King!
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
2. Still through the clov - en skies they come With peaceful wings un - furled;
And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing,
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
Be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not The love song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
4. For, lo! the days are hastening on, By pro-phet - bards fore - told,
When with the ev - er - circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold,
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

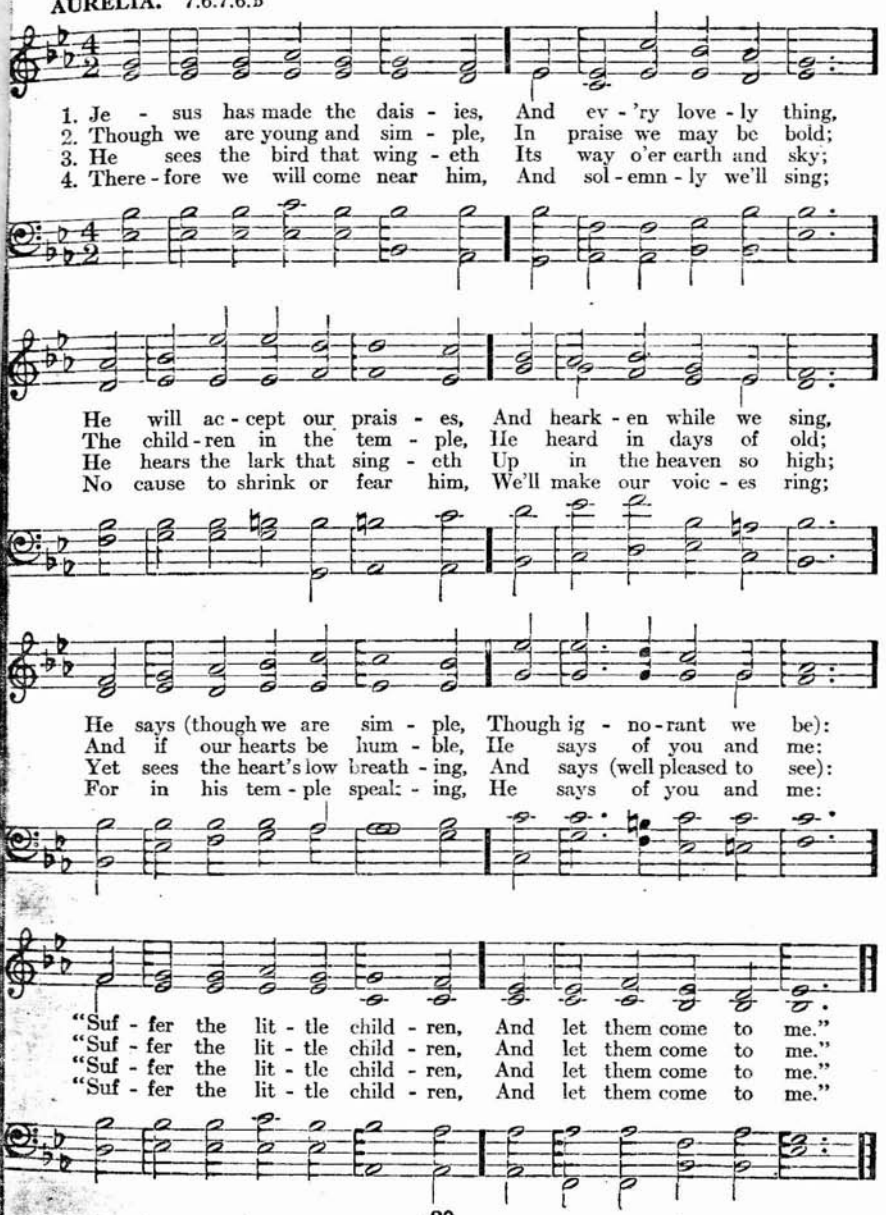
33 Never Ashamed of Jesus

Adapted from SULLIVAN


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus, soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star.
3. A - shamed of Je - sus, just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon.
4. For he shall reign from sea to sea, And ev - 'ry crea - ture bow the knee.
A - shamed of thee whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ry shines through endless days;
He sheds his beams of light di-vine, O'er this en - lightened soul of mine.
'Twas mid - night in my soul till he, Bright morning star, bid darkness flee.
His praise shall sound from shore to shore, And sor - row cease for ev - er-more.
CHORUS
Ashamed of Je - sus, ashamed of Je - sus, I nev - er, I nev - er will be;
For Je - sus my Saviour, for Je - sus my Saviour, Is not ashamed of me.

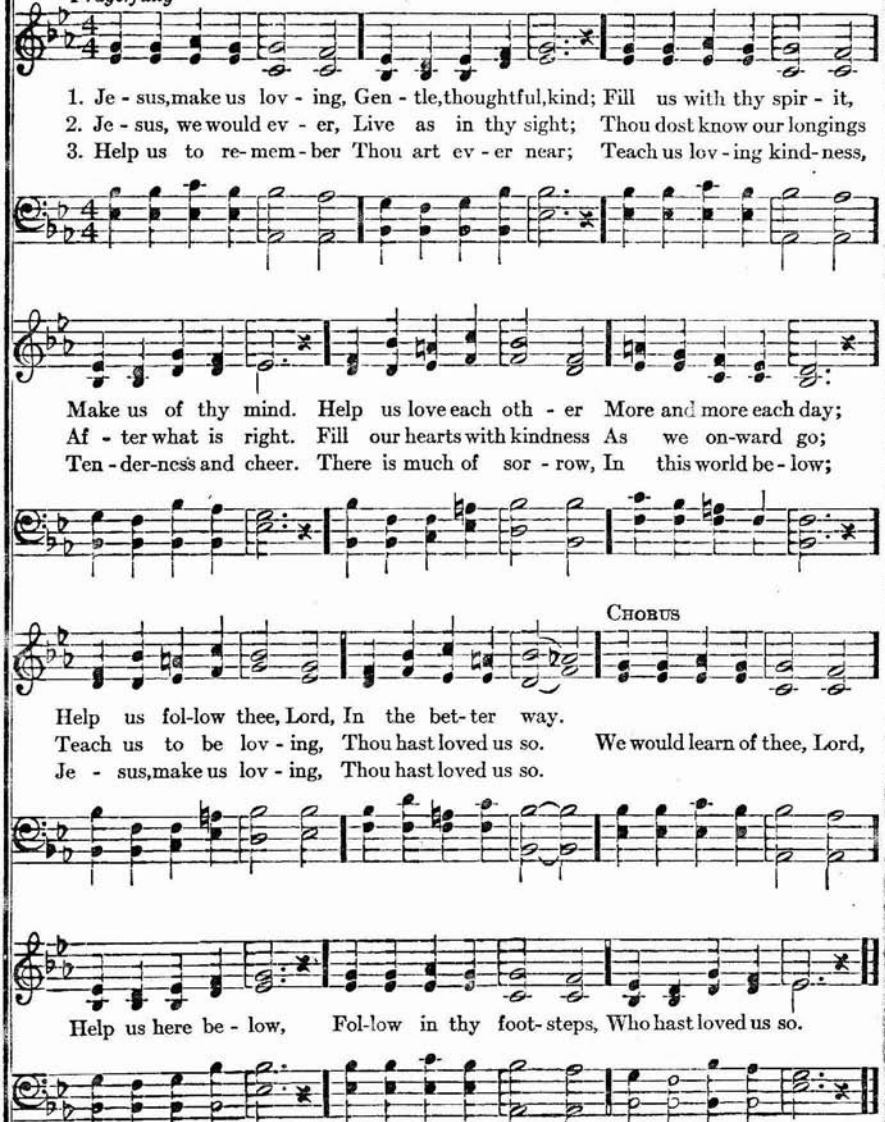
34 Jesus Has Made the Daisies

AURELIA. 7.6.7.6.D


1. Je - sus has made the dais - ies, And ev - 'ry love - ly thing,
2. Though we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold;
3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky;
4. There - fore we will come near him, And sol - emn - ly we'll sing;
He will ac - cept our prais - es, And heark - en while we sing,
The child - ren in the tem - ple, He heard in days of old;
He hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heaven so high;
No cause to shrink or fear him, We'll make our voic - es ring;
He says (though we are sim - ple, Though ig - no - rant we be):
And if our hearts be hum - ble, He says of you and me:
Yet sees the heart's low breath - ing, And says (well pleased to see):
For in his tem - ple speak - ing, He says of you and me:
"Suf - fer the lit - tle child - ren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle child - ren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle child - ren, And let them come to me."
"Suf - fer the lit - tle child - ren, And let them come to me."

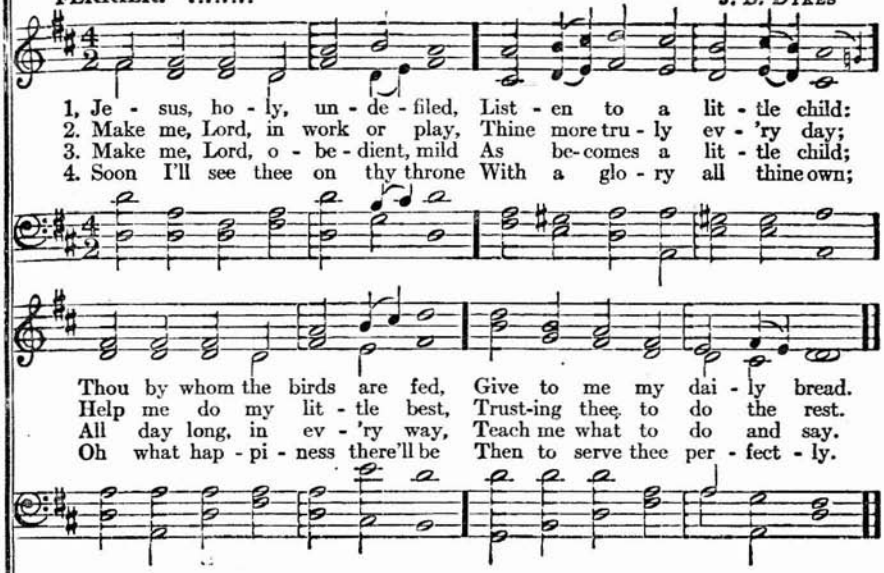
35 Jesus, Make Us Loving

FLORA KIRKELAND 6.5.6.5.D. I. H. MEREDITH

Prayerfully

1. Je - sus, make us lov - ing, Gen - tle, thoughtful, kind; Fill us with thy spir - it,
2. Je - sus, we would ev - er, Live as in thy sight; Thou dost know our longings
3. Help us to re-mem-ber Thou art ev - er near; Teach us lov - ing kind-ness,
Make us of thy mind. Help us love each oth - er More and more each day;
Af - ter what is right. Fill our hearts with kindness As we on-ward go;
Ten - der-ness and cheer. There is much of sor - row, In this world be - low;
CHORUS
Help us fol-low thee, Lord, In the bet-ter way.
Teach us to be lov - ing, Thou hast loved us so. We would learn of thee, Lord,
Je - sus, make us lov - ing, Thou hast loved us so.
Help us here be - low, Fol-low in thy foot-steps, Who hast loved us so.

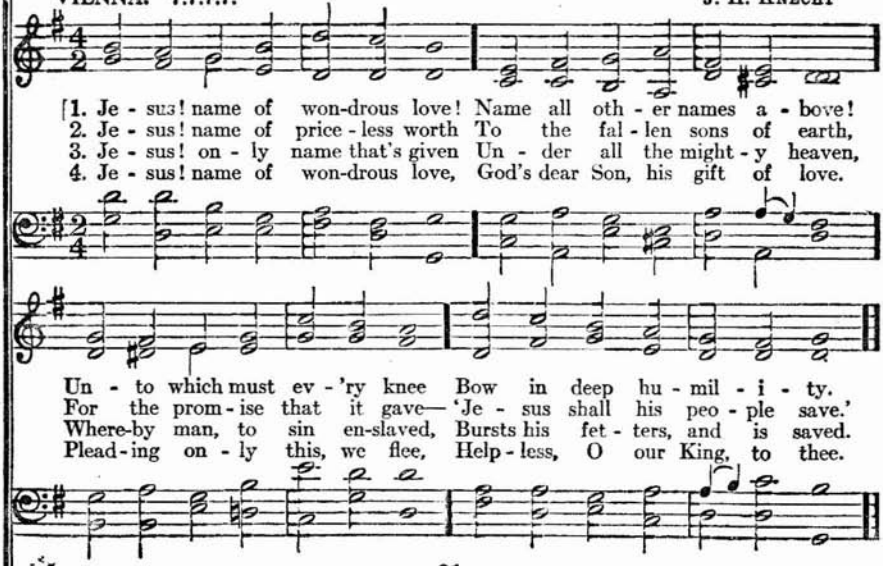
With acknowledgment to the Tullar-Meredith Co.

36 Jesus, Holy, Undefiled

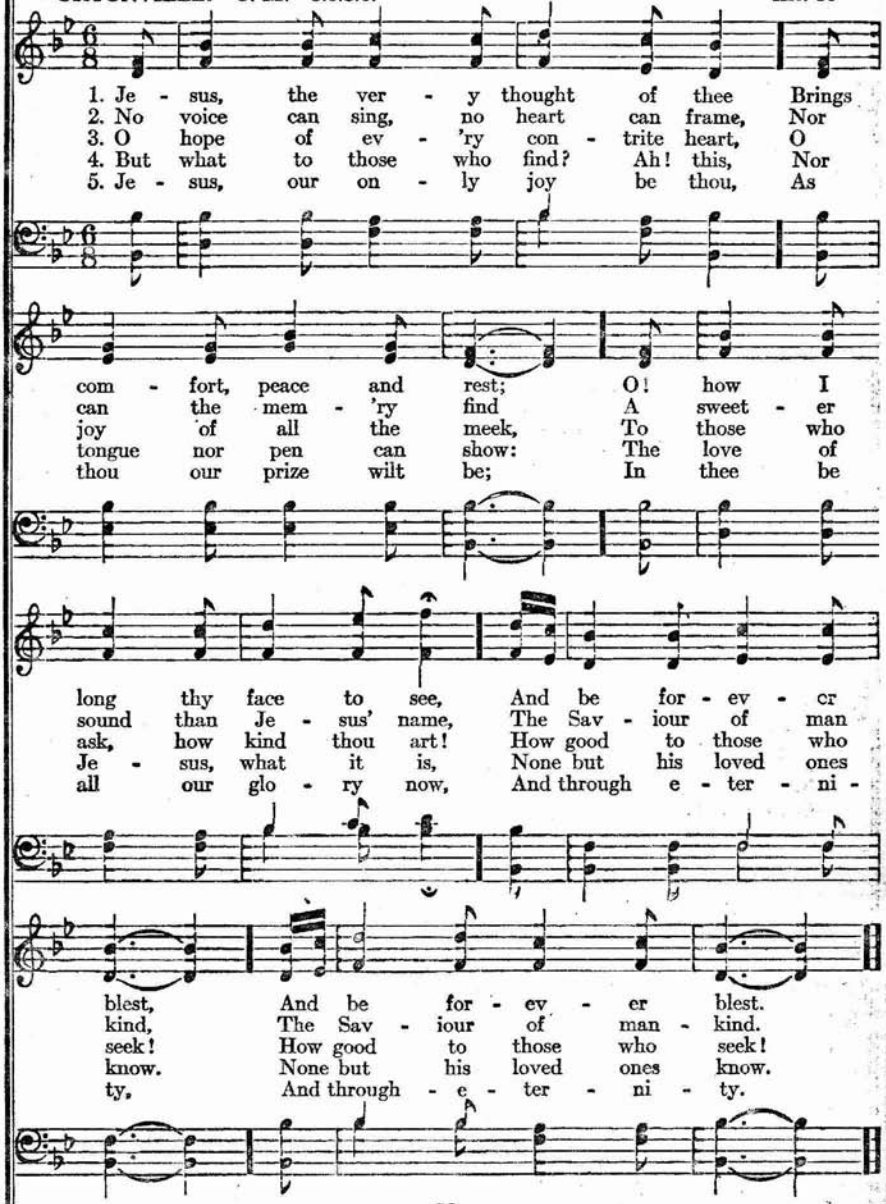
FERRIER. 7.7.7.7. J. B. DYKES

1, Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, List - en to a lit - tle child:
2. Make me, Lord, in work or play, Thine more tru - ly ev - 'ry day;
3. Make me, Lord, o - be - dient, mild As be-comes a lit - tle child;
4. Soon I'll see thee on thy throne With a glo - ry all thine own;
Thou by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my dai - ly bread.
Help me do my lit - tle best, Trust-ing thee to do the rest.
All day long, in ev - 'ry way, Teach me what to do and say.
Oh what hap - pi - ness there'll be Then to serve thee per - fect - ly.

37 Jesus, Name of Wondrous Love

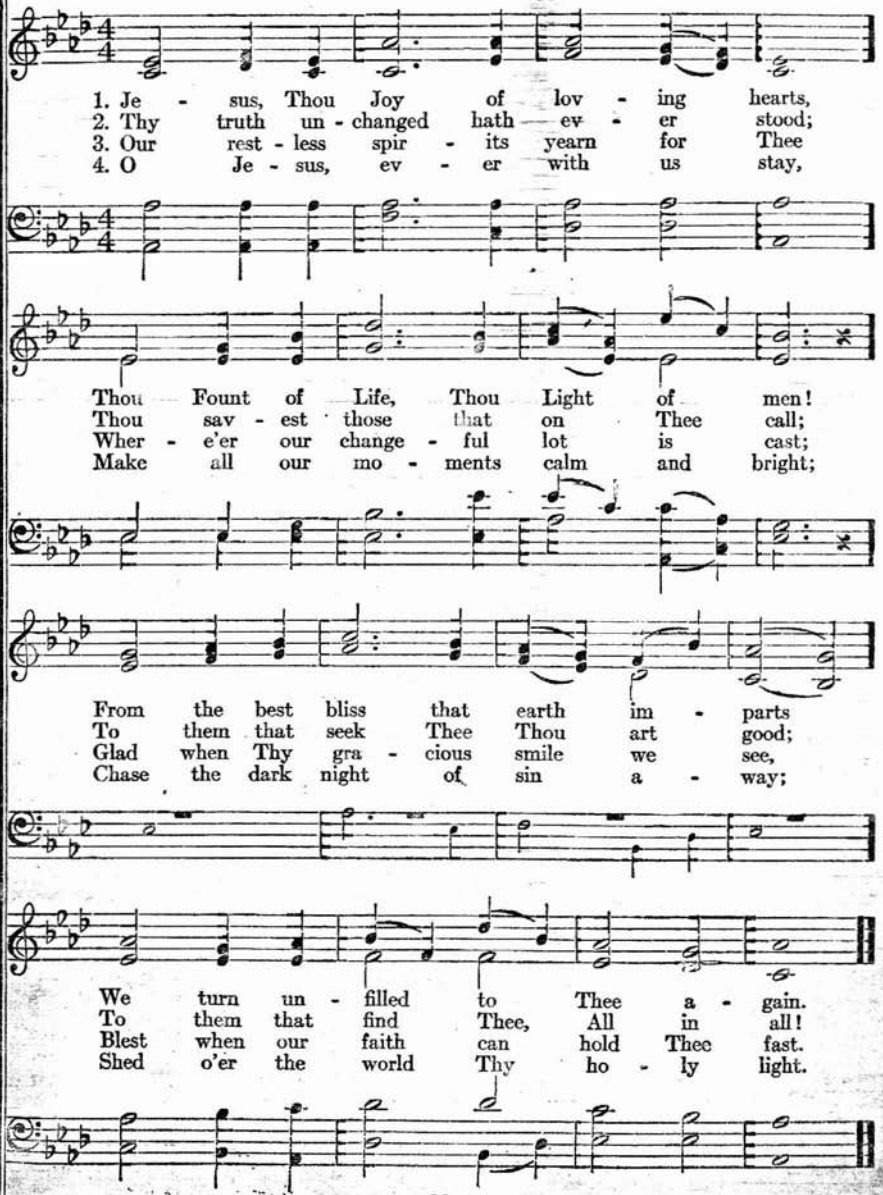
VIENNA. 7.7.7.7. J. H. KNECHT


1. Je - sus! name of won-drous love! Name all oth - er names a - bove!
2. Je - sus! name of price - less worth To the fal - len sons of earth,
3. Je - sus! on - ly name that's given Un - der all the might - y heaven,
4. Je - sus! name of won-drous love, God's dear Son, his gift of love.
Un - to which must ev - 'ry knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
For the prom - ise that it gave— 'Je - sus shall his peo - ple save.'
Where-by man, to sin en-slaved, Bursts his fet - ters, and is saved.
Plead - ing on - ly this, we flee, Help - less, O our King, to thee.

38 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

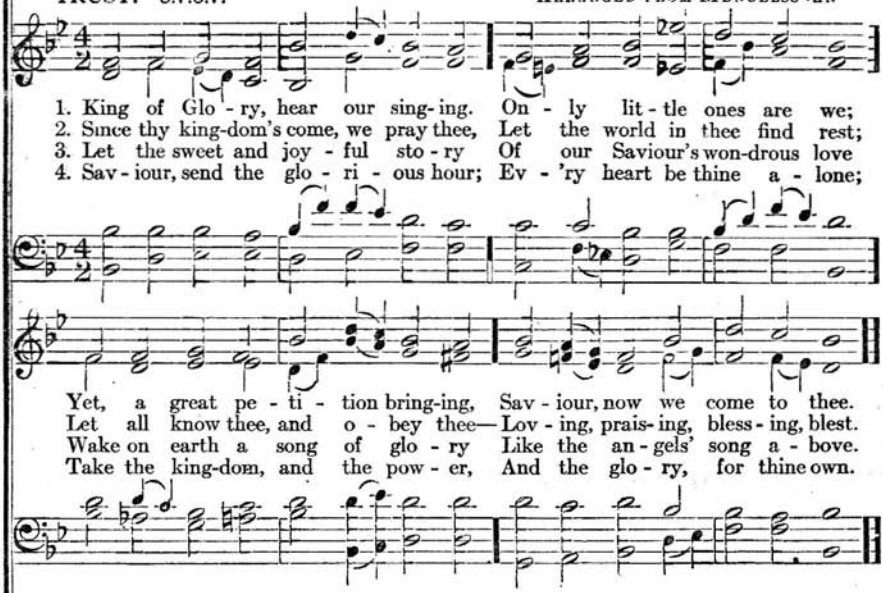
ORTONVILLE. C. M. 8.6.8.6. Alt. 39

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee Brings
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this, Nor
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As
com - fort, peace and rest; O! how I
can the mem - 'ry find A sweet - er
joy of all the meek, To those who
tongue nor pen can show: The love of
thou our prize wilt be; In thee be
long thy face to see, And be for - ev - er
sound than Je - sus' name, The Sav - iour of man
ask, how kind thou art! How good to those who
Je - sus, what it is, None but his loved ones
all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni -
blest, And be for - ev - er blest.
kind, The Sav - iour of man - kind.
seek! How good to those who seek!
know. None but his loved ones know.
ty, And through - e - ter - ni - ty.

39 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

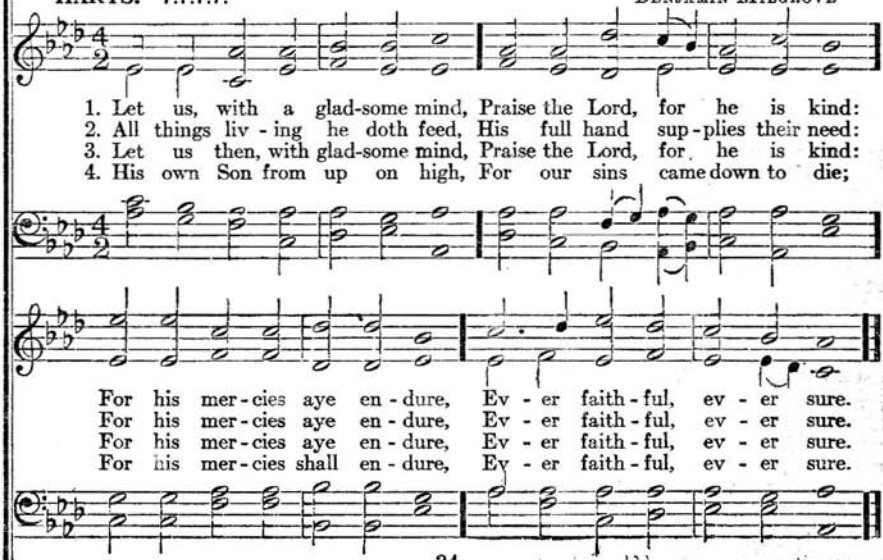
ONTARIO. L. M. 8.8.8.8. AMERICAN MELODY

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts,
2. Thy truth un - changed hath — ev - er stood;
3. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay,
Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men!
Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
Wher - e'er our change - ful lot is cast;
Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;
From the best bliss that earth im - parts
To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see,
Chase the dark night of sin a - way;
We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
To them that find Thee, All in all!
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

40 King of Glory

TRUST. 8.7.8.7. ARRANGED FROM MENDELSSOHN

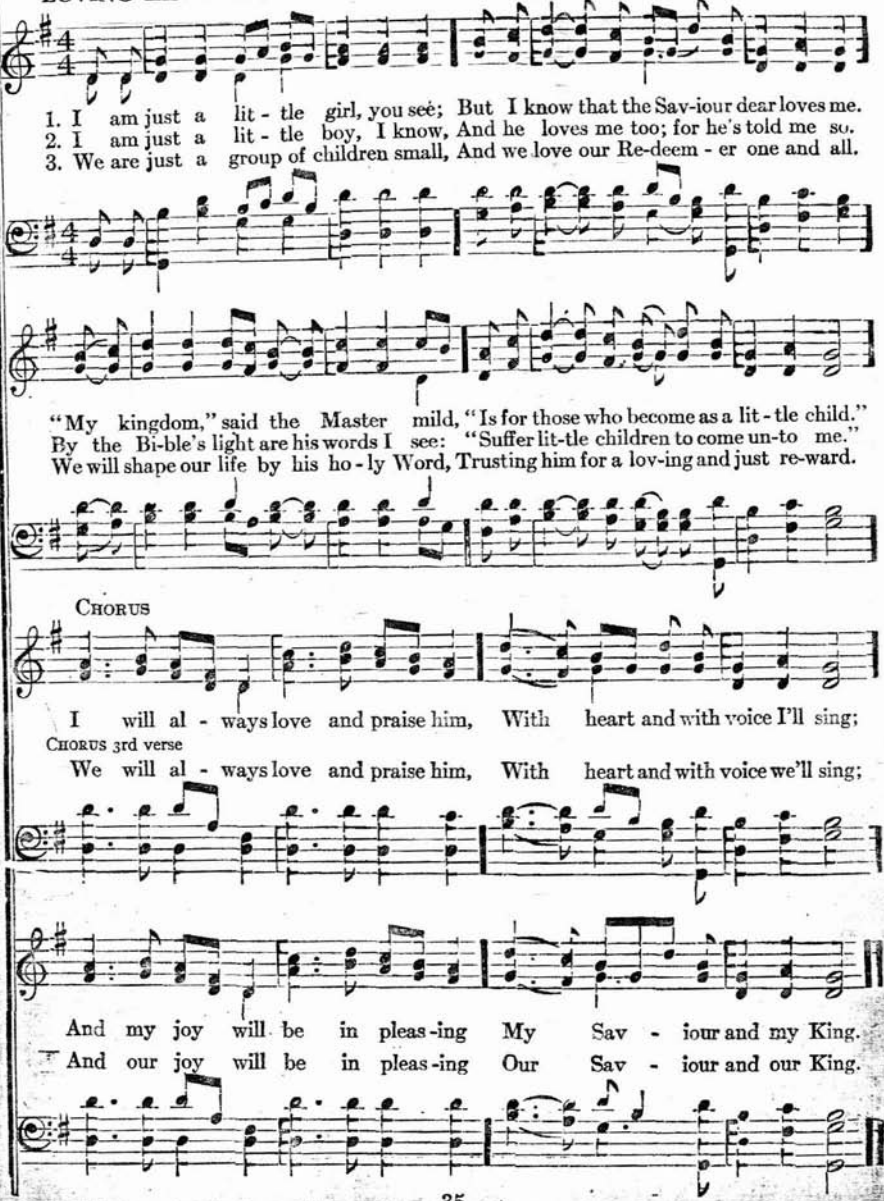

1. King of Glo - ry, hear our sing-ing. On - ly lit - tle ones are we;
2. Since thy king-dom's come, we pray thee, Let the world in thee find rest;
3. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry Of our Saviour's won-drous love
4. Sav - iour, send the glo - ri - ous hour; Ev - 'ry heart be thine a - lone;
Yet, a great pe - ti - tion bring-ing, Sav - iour, now we come to thee.
Let all know thee, and o - bey thee— Lov - ing, prais-ing, bless - ing, blest.
Wake on earth a song of glo - ry Like the an - gels' song a - bove.
Take the king-dom, and the pow - er, And the glo - ry, for thine own.

41 Let Us With a Gladsome Mind

HARTS. 7.7.7.7. BENJAMIN MILGROVE

1. Let us, with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
2. All things liv - ing he doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need:
3. Let us then, with glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
4. His own Son from up on high, For our sins came down to die;
For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For his mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For his mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

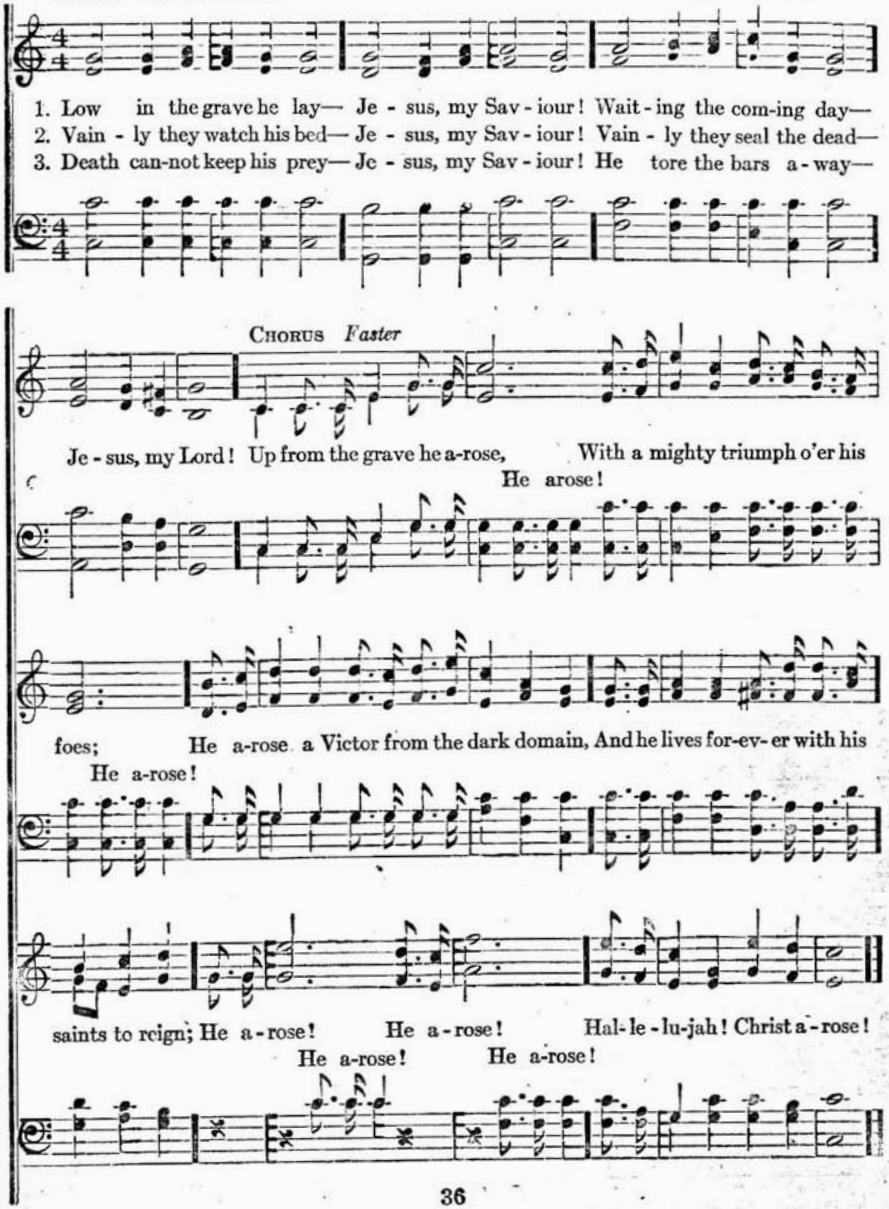
42 Little Friends of Jesus

LOVING KINDNESS. CALDWELL


1. I am just a lit - tle girl, you see; But I know that the Sav-iour dear loves me.
2. I am just a lit - tle boy, I know, And he loves me too; for he's told me so.
3. We are just a group of children small, And we love our Re-deem - er one and all.
"My kingdom," said the Master mild, "Is for those who become as a lit - tle child."
By the Bi-ble's light are his words I see: "Suffer lit-tle children to come un-to me."
We will shape our life by his ho - ly Word, Trusting him for a lov-ing and just re-ward.
CHORUS
I will al - ways love and praise him, With heart and with voice I'll sing;
CHORUS 3rd verse
We will al - ways love and praise him, With heart and with voice we'll sing;
And my joy will be in pleas-ing My Sav - iour and my King.
And our joy will be in pleas-ing Our Sav - iour and our King.

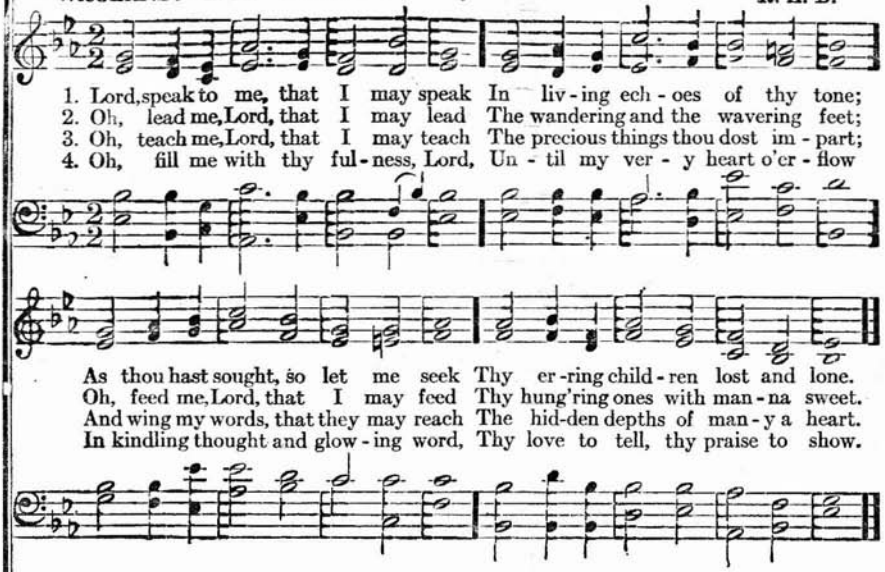
43 Low in the Grave He Lay

6.5.6.4. REV. R. LOWRY REV. R. LOWRY

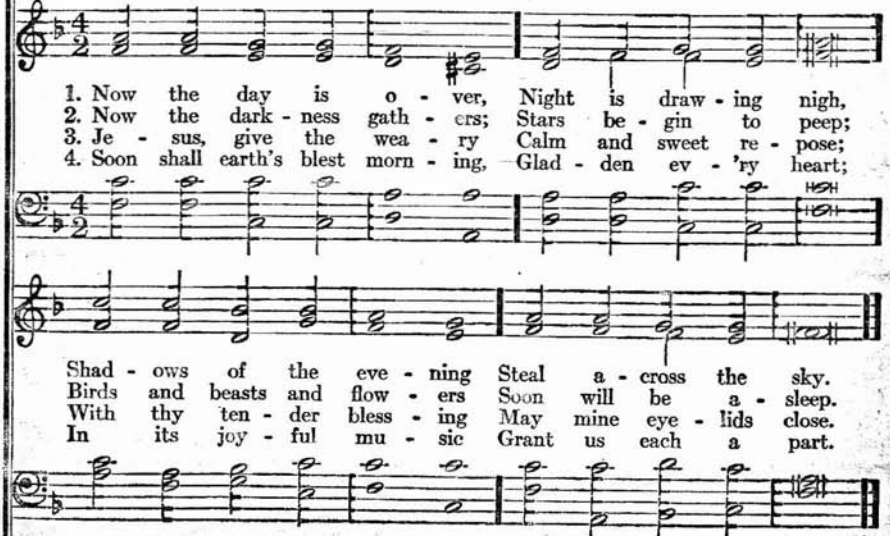

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—
CHORUS Faster
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave he a-rose, With a mighty triumph o'er his foes; He a-rose a Victor from the dark domain, And he lives for-ev- er with his saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal- le - lu-jah! Christ a - rose!
He arose!
He a-rose!
He a-rose!
He a-rose!
He a-rose!

44 Lord, Speak to Me

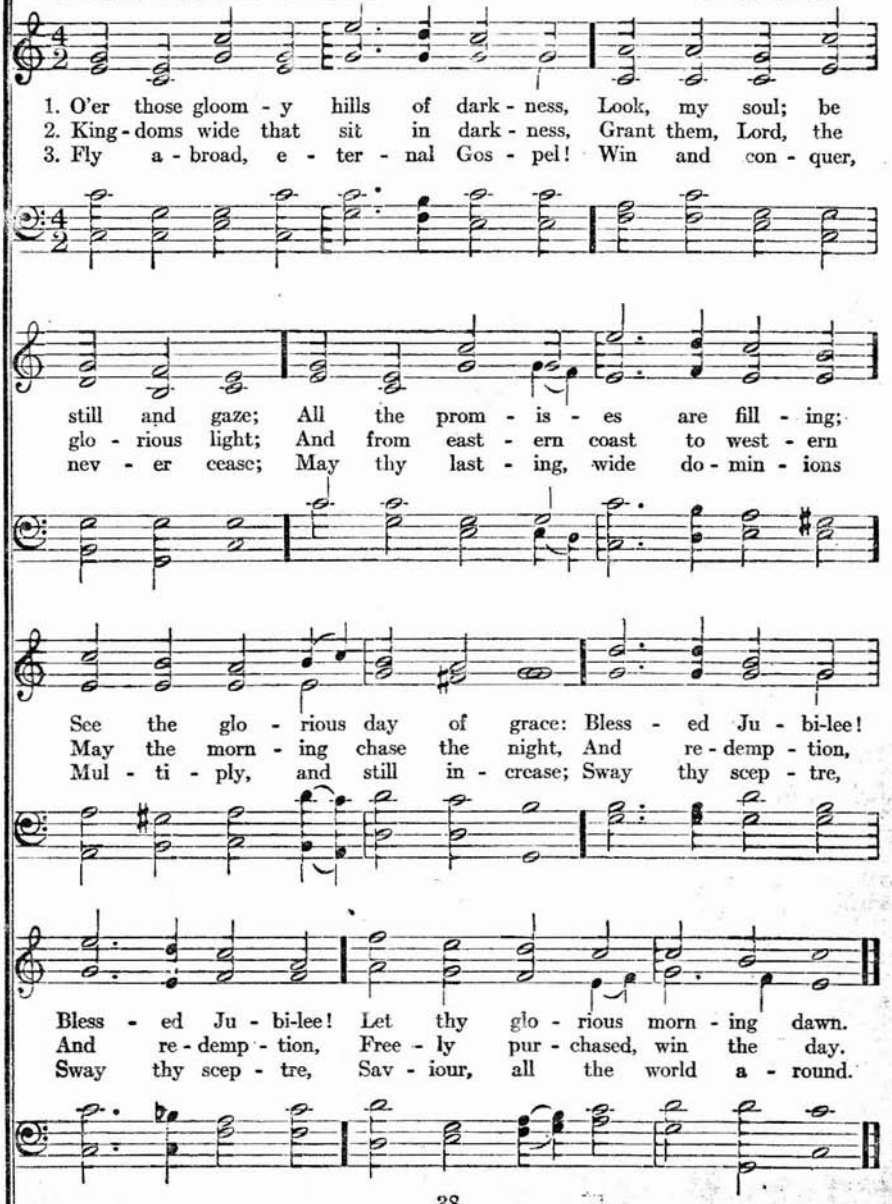
WAYLAND. L. M. 8.8.8.8. R. A. B.


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of thy tone;
2. Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost im-part;
4. Oh, fill me with thy ful-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy er-ring child-ren lost and lone.
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with man-na sweet.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of man-y a heart.
In kindling thought and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.

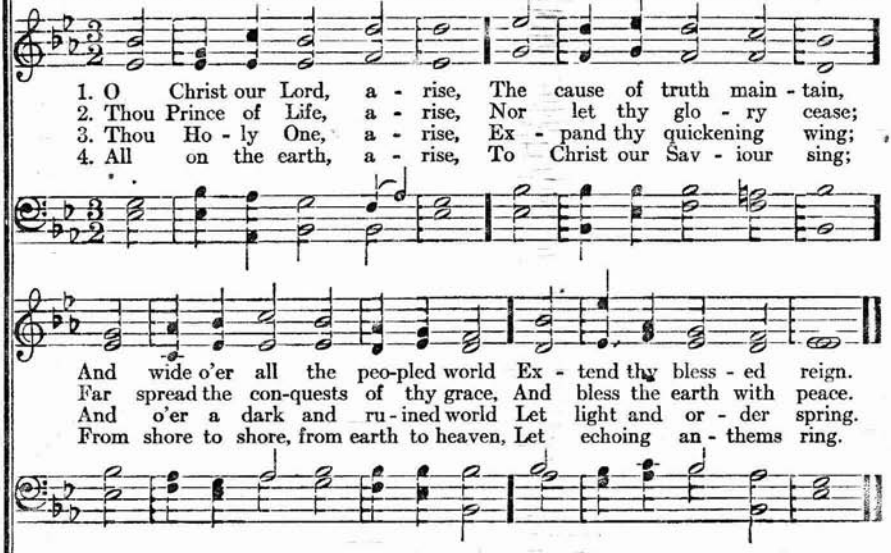
45 Now the Day Is Over

BEMERTON. 6.5.6.5. FREIDRICH FILITZ

1. Now the day is o-ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Now the dark-ness gath-ers; Stars be-gin to peep;
3. Je-sus, give the wea-ry Calm and sweet re-pose;
4. Soon shall earth's blest morn-ing, Glad-den ev-'ry heart;
Shad-ows of the eve-ning Steal a-cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow-ers Soon will be a-sleep.
With thy ten-der bless-ing May mine eye-lids close.
In its joy-ful mu-sic Grant us each a part.

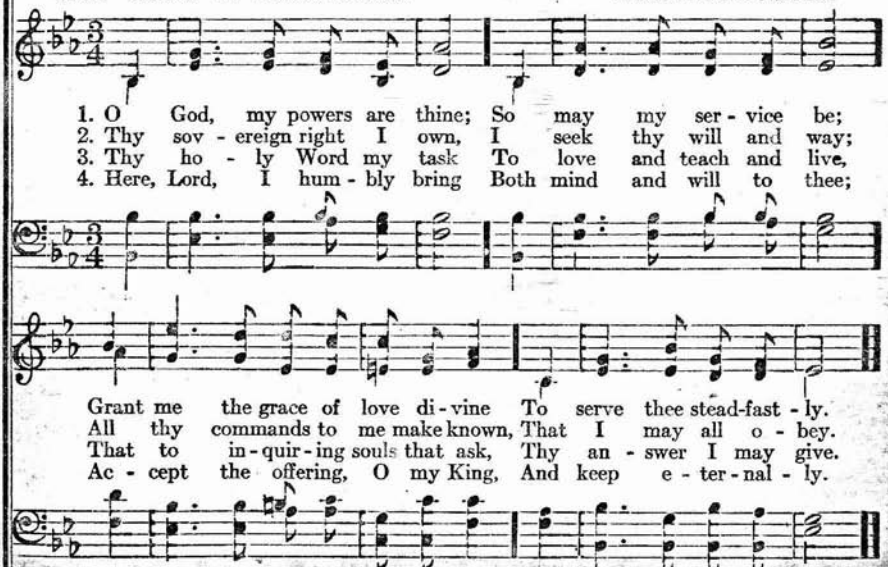
46 O'er Those Gloomy Hills of Darkness

REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.8.7. HENRY SMART

1. O'er those gloom - y hills of dark - ness, Look, my soul; be
2. King - doms wide that sit in dark - ness, Grant them, Lord, the
3. Fly a - broad, e - ter - nal Gos - pel! Win and con - quer,
still and gaze; All the prom - is - es are fill - ing;
glo - rious light; And from east - ern coast to west - ern
nev - er cease; May thy last - ing, wide do - min - ions
See the glo - rious day of grace: Bless - ed Ju - bi-lee!
May the morn - ing chase the night, And re - demp - tion,
Mul - ti - ply, and still in - crease; Sway thy scep - tre,
Bless - ed Ju - bi-lee! Let thy glo - rious morn - ing dawn.
And re - demp - tion, Free - ly pur - chased, win the day.
Sway thy scep - tre, Sav - iour, all the world a - round.

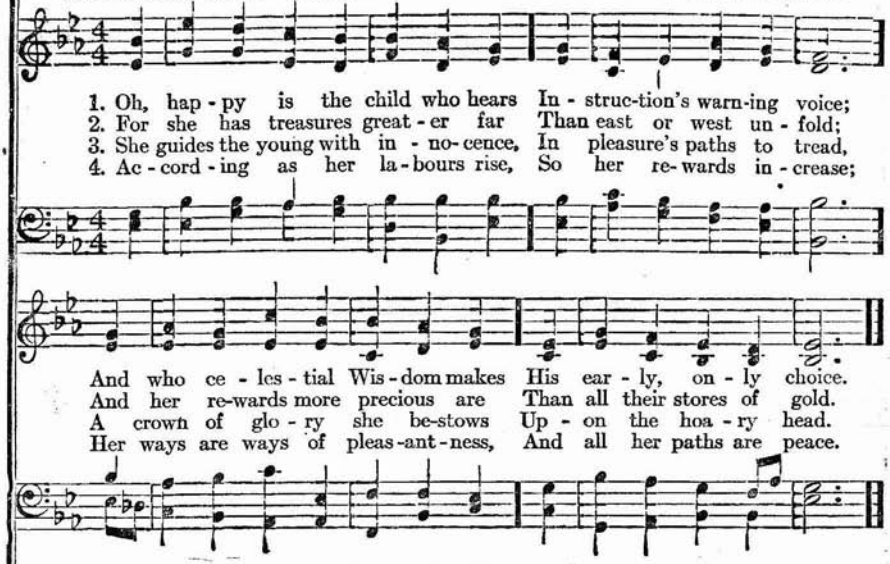
47 O Christ Our Lord, Arise

HAMPTON. S. M. 6.6.8.6. AARON WILLIAMS' 'PSALMODY IN MINIATURE,' 1770

1. O Christ our Lord, a - rise, The cause of truth main - tain,
2. Thou Prince of Life, a - rise, Nor let thy glo - ry cease;
3. Thou Ho - ly One, a - rise, Ex - pand thy quickening wing;
4. All on the earth, a - rise, To Christ our Sav - iour sing;
And wide o'er all the peo-pled world Ex - tend thy bless - ed reign.
Far spread the con-quests of thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.
And o'er a dark and ru - ined world Let light and or - der spring.
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven, Let echoing an - thems ring.

48 O God, My Powers are Thine

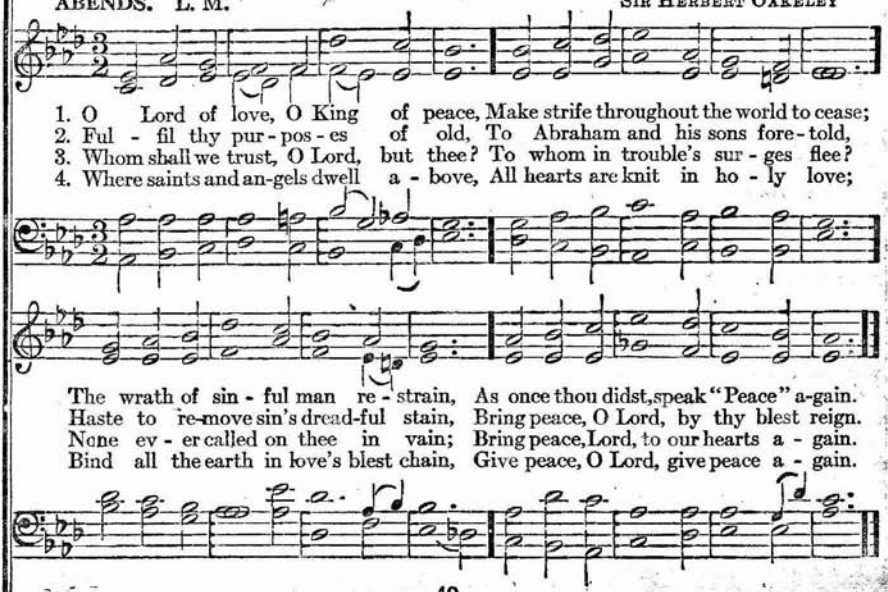
S. M. 6.6.8.6. F. WATSON HANNAN FRANK MOORS JEFFERY

1. O God, my powers are thine; So may my ser - vice be;
2. Thy sov - ereign right I own, I seek thy will and way;
3. Thy ho - ly Word my task To love and teach and live,
4. Here, Lord, I hum - bly bring Both mind and will to thee;
Grant me the grace of love di - vine To serve thee stead-fast - ly.
All thy commands to me make known, That I may all o - bey.
That to in - quir - ing souls that ask, Thy an - swer I may give.
Ac - cept the offering, O my King, And keep e - ter - nal - ly.

49 Oh, Happy is the Child Who Hears

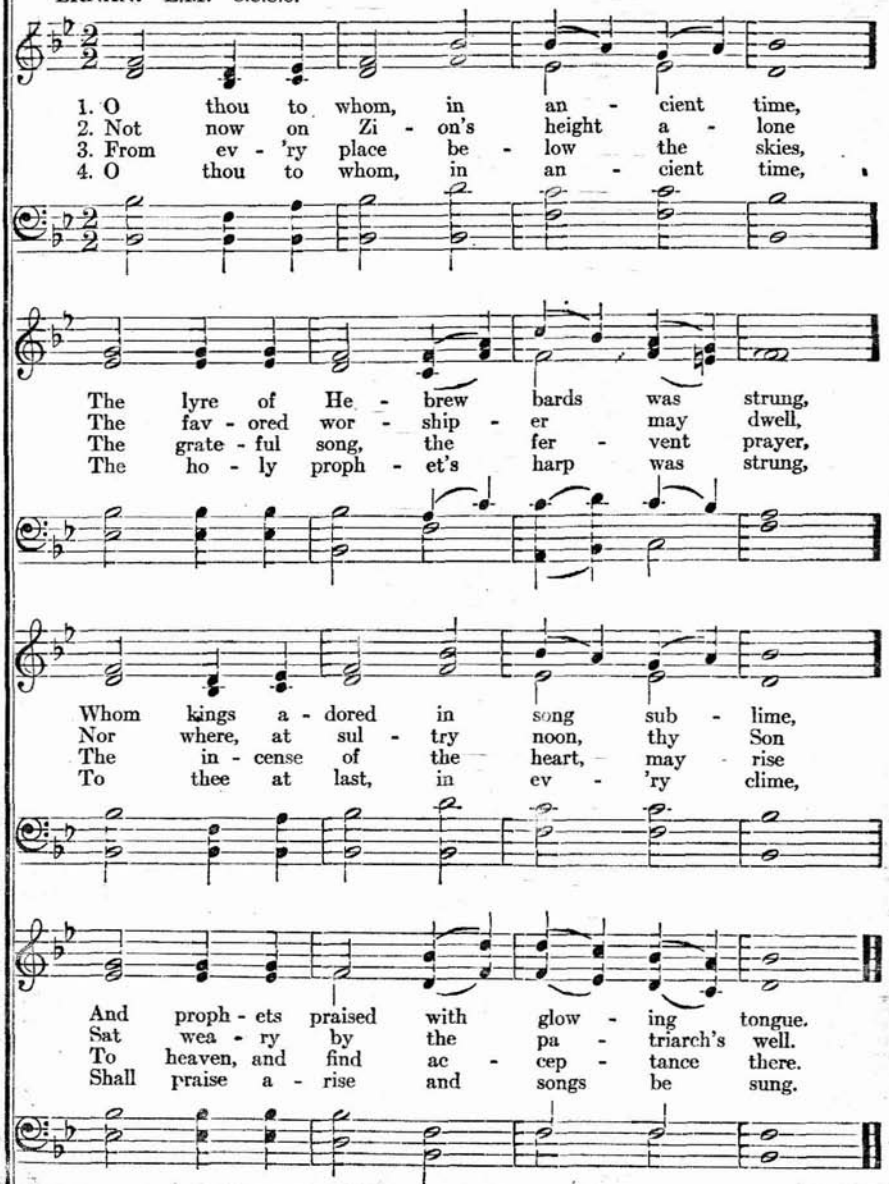
ST. PETER. A. M. 8.6.8.6. A. R. REINAGLE

1. Oh, hap - py is the child who hears In - struc-tion's warn-ing voice;
2. For she has treasures great - er far Than east or west un - fold;
3. She guides the young with in - no-cence, In pleasure's paths to tread,
4. Ac - cord - ing as her la - bours rise, So her re-wards in - crease;
And who ce - les - tial Wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.
And her re-wards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
A crown of glo - ry she be-stows Up - on the hoa - ry head.
Her ways are ways of pleas-ant-ness, And all her paths are peace.

50 O Lord of Love

ABENDS. L. M. SIR HERBERT OAKELEY


1. O Lord of love, O King of peace, Make strife throughout the world to cease;
2. Ful - fil thy pur - pos - es of old, To Abraham and his sons fore - told,
3. Whom shall we trust, O Lord, but thee? To whom in trouble's sur - ges flee?
4. Where saints and an-gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;
The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain, As once thou didst, speak "Peace" a-gain.
Haste to re-move sin's dread-ful stain, Bring peace, O Lord, by thy blest reign.
None ev - er called on thee in vain; Bring peace, Lord, to our hearts a - gain.
Bind all the earth in love's blest chain, Give peace, O Lord, give peace a - gain.

51 O Thou to Whom in Ancient Time

ERNAN. L.M. 8.8.8.8.

1. O thou to whom, in an - cient time,
2. Not now on Zi - on's height a - lone
3. From ev - 'ry place be - low the skies,
4. O thou to whom, in an - cient time,
The lyre of He - brew bards was strung,
The fav - ored wor - ship - er may dwell,
The grate - ful song, the fer - vent prayer,
The ho - ly proph - et's harp was strung,
Whom kings a - dored in song sub - lime,
Nor where, at sul - try noon, thy Son
The in - cense of the heart, may rise
To thee at last, in ev - 'ry clime,
And proph - ets praised with glow - ing tongue.
Sat wea - ry by the pa - triarch's well.
To heaven, and find ac - cep - tance there.
Shall praise a - rise and songs be sung.

52 O Saviour, Precious Saviour

7.6.7.6.

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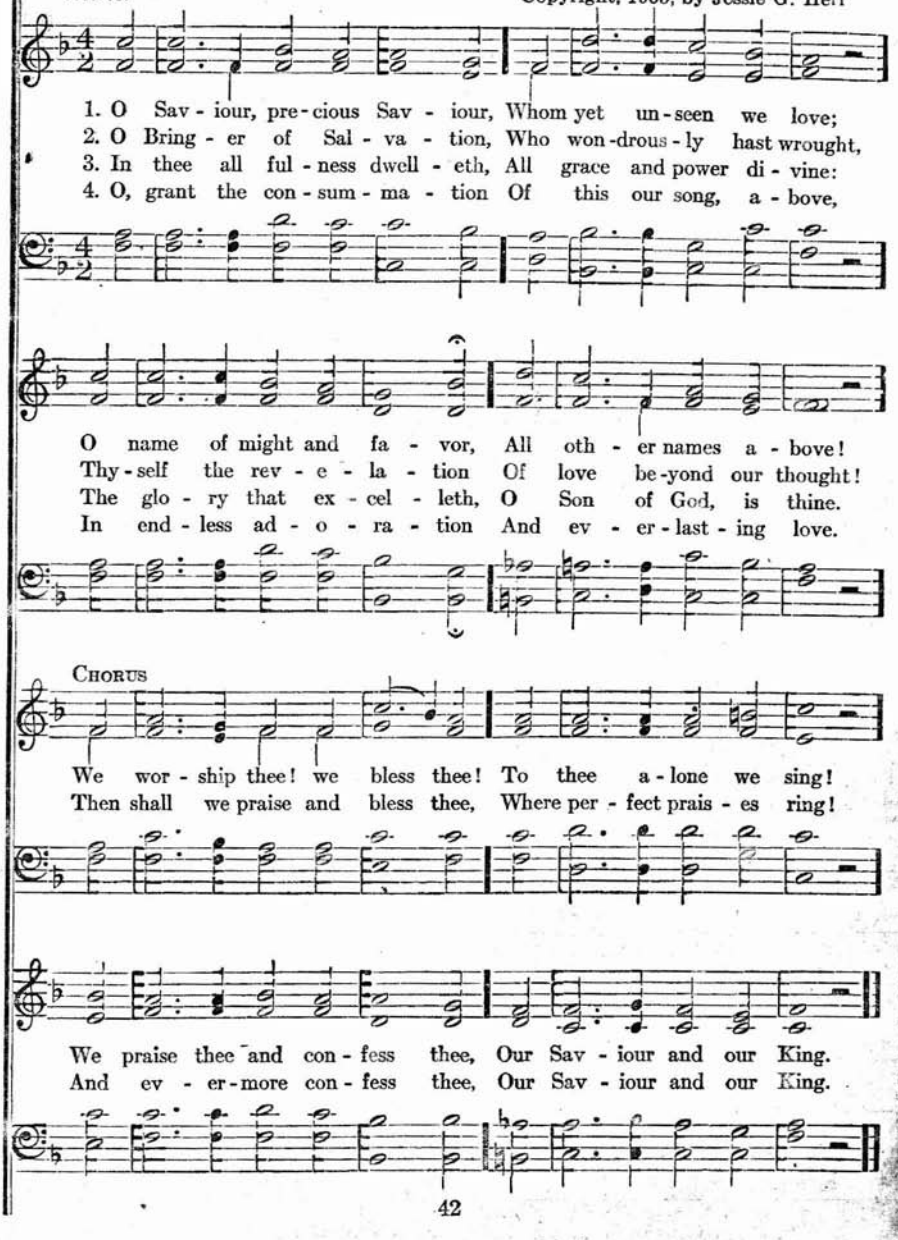
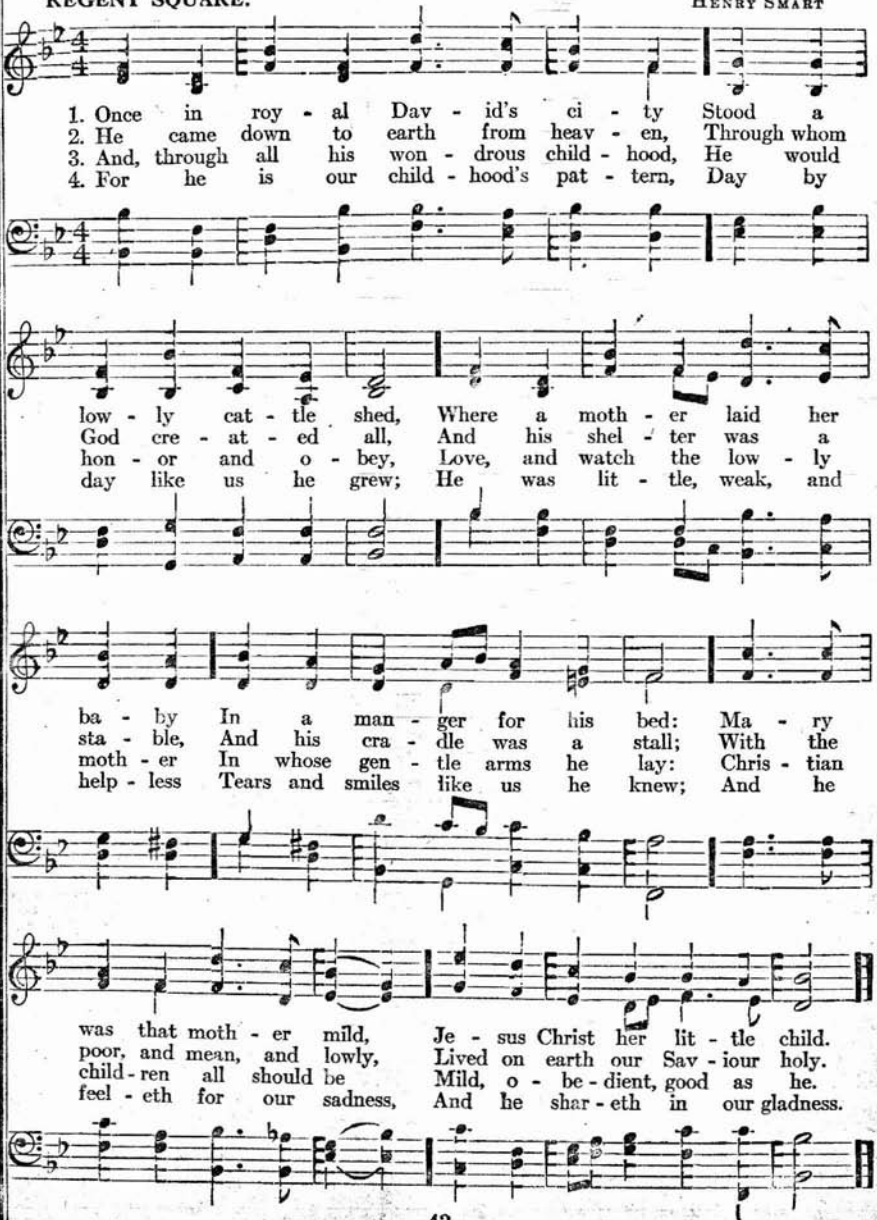
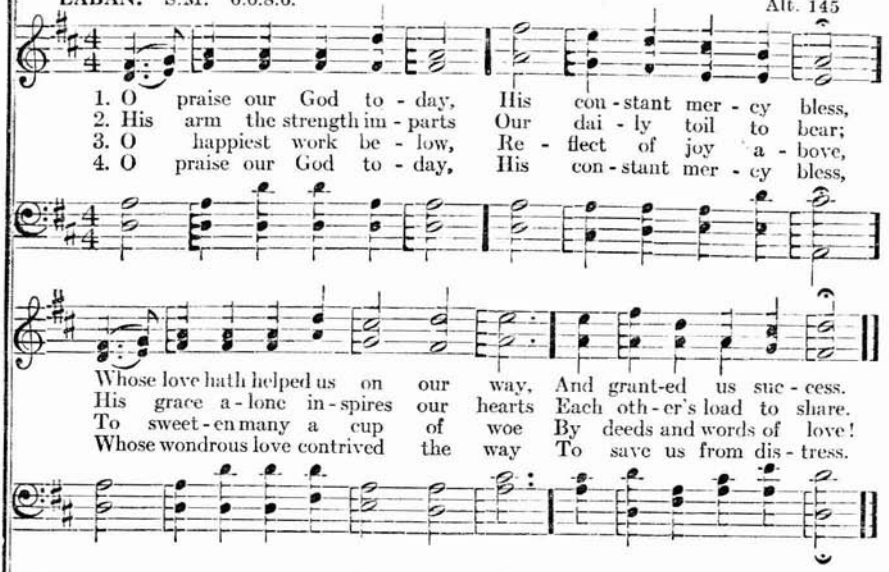

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love;
2. O Bring - er of Sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power di - vine:
4. O, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song, a - bove,
O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought!
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is thine.
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion And ev - er - last - ing love.
Chorus
We wor - ship thee! we bless thee! To thee a - lone we sing!
Then shall we praise and bless thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring!
We praise thee and con - fess thee, Our Sav - iour and our King.
And ev - er - more con - fess thee, Our Sav - iour and our King.

53 Once in Royal David's City

REGENT SQUARE. HENRY SMART

1. Once in roy - al Dav - id's ci - ty Stood a
low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
ba - by In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry
was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Through whom
God cre - at - ed all, And his shel - ter was a
sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall; With the
poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour holy.
3. And, through all his won - drous child - hood, He would
hon - or and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly
moth - er In whose gen - tle arms he lay: Chris - tian
child - ren all should be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
help - less Tears and smiles like us he knew; And he
feel - eth for our sadness, And he shar - eth in our gladness.

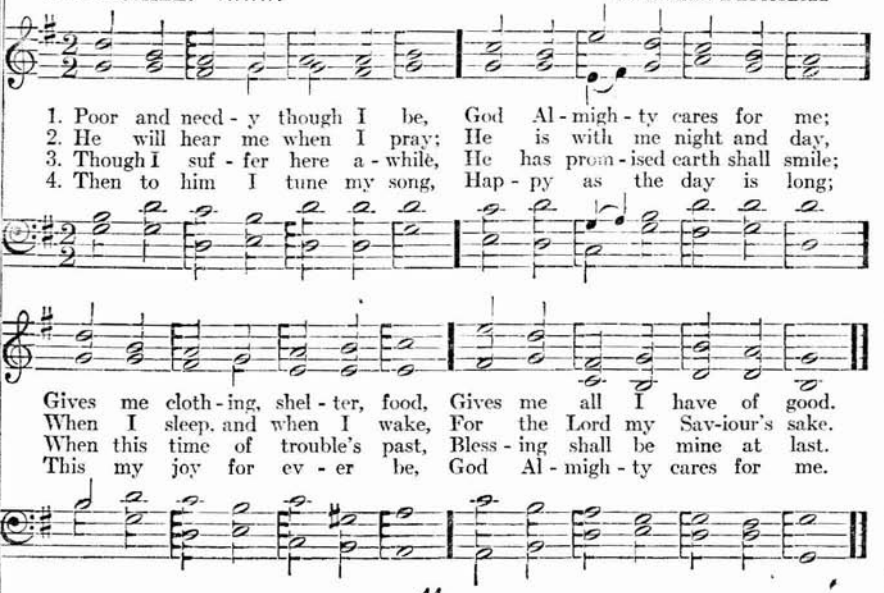
54 O Praise Our God To-day

LABAN. S.M. 6.6.8.6. Alt. 145

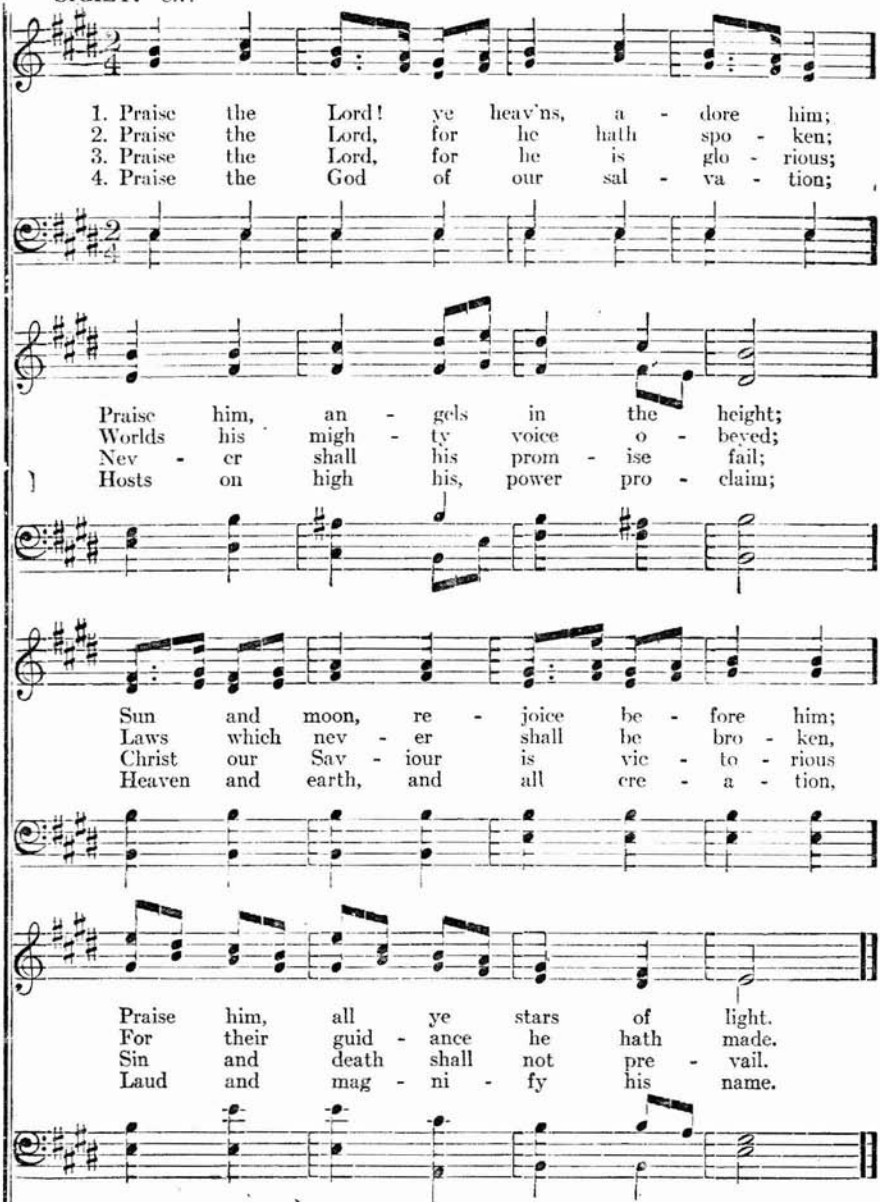

1. O praise our God to - day, His con - stant mer - cy bless,
2. His arm the strength im - parts Our dai - ly toil to bear;
3. O happiest work be - low, Re - flect of joy a - bove,
4. O praise our God to - day, His con - stant mer - cy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way, And grant-ed us suc - cess.
His grace a - lone in - spires our hearts Each oth - er's load to share.
To sweet - en many a cup of woe By deeds and words of love!
Whose wondrous love contrived the way To save us from dis - tress.

55 Poor and Needy Though I Be

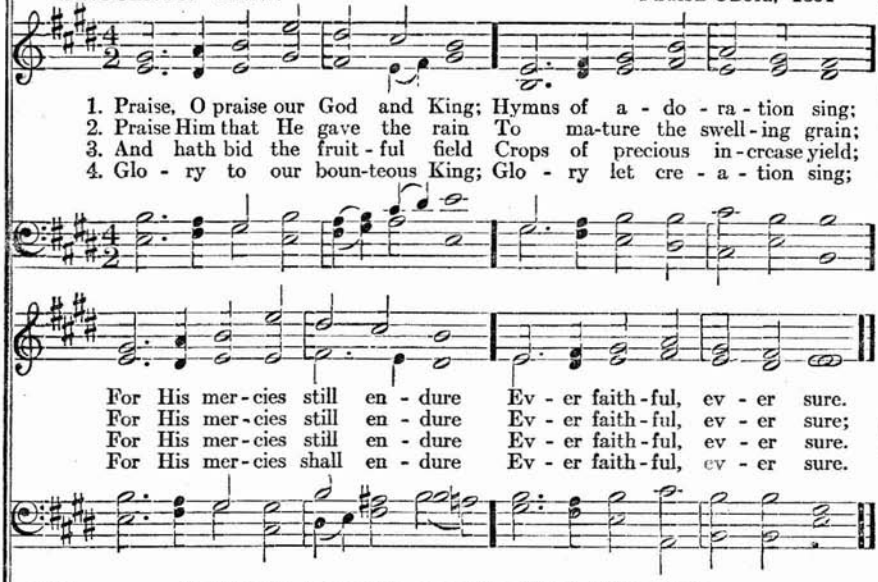
BATTISHILL. 7.7.7.7. JONATHAN BATTISHILL


1. Poor and need - y though I be, God Al - migh - ty cares for me;
2. He will hear me when I pray; He is with me night and day,
3. Though I suf - fer here a - while, He has prom - ised earth shall smile;
4. Then to him I tune my song, Hap - py as the day is long;
Gives me cloth - ing, shel - ter, food, Gives me all I have of good.
When I sleep, and when I wake, For the Lord my Sav-iour's sake.
When this time of trouble's past, Bless - ing shall be mine at last.
This my joy for ev - er be, God Al - migh - ty cares for me.

56 Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens Adore Him

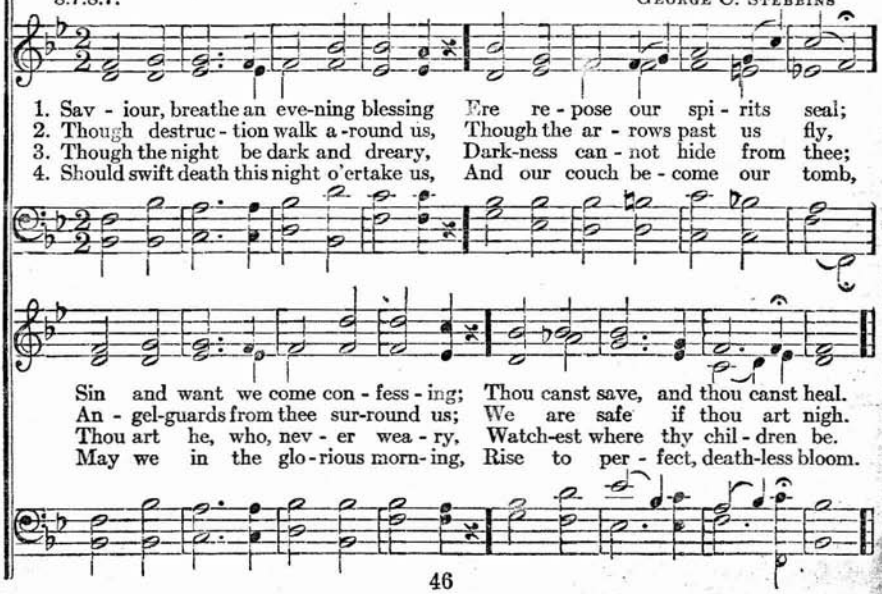
SICILY. 8.7.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him;
2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken;
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion;
Praise him, an - gels in the height;
Worlds his migh - ty voice o - beyed;
Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
Hosts on high his, power pro - claim;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him;
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken,
Christ our Sav - iour is vic - to - rious
Heaven and earth, and all cre - a - tion,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
For their guid - ance he hath made.
Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.

57 Praise, O Praise Our God and King

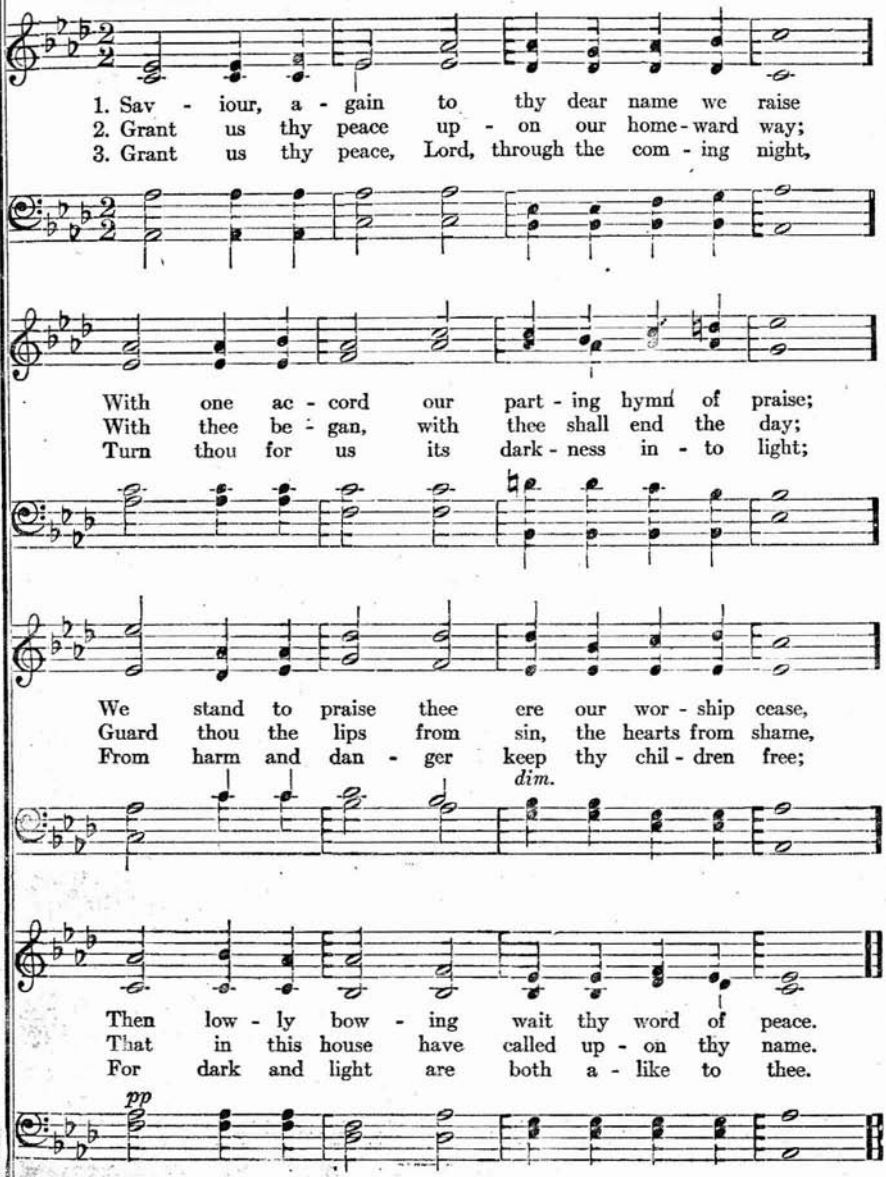
INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7. 'PARISH CHOIR,' 1851

1. Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of a - do - ra - tion sing;
2. Praise Him that He gave the rain To ma-ture the swell - ing grain;
3. And hath bid the fruit - ful field Crops of precious in - crease yield;
4. Glo - ry to our boun-teous King; Glo - ry let cre - a - tion sing;
For His mer - cies still en - dure Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies still en - dure Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure;
For His mer - cies still en - dure Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies shall en - dure Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

58 Saviour, Breath an Evening Blessing

8.7.8.7. GEORGE C. STEBBINS

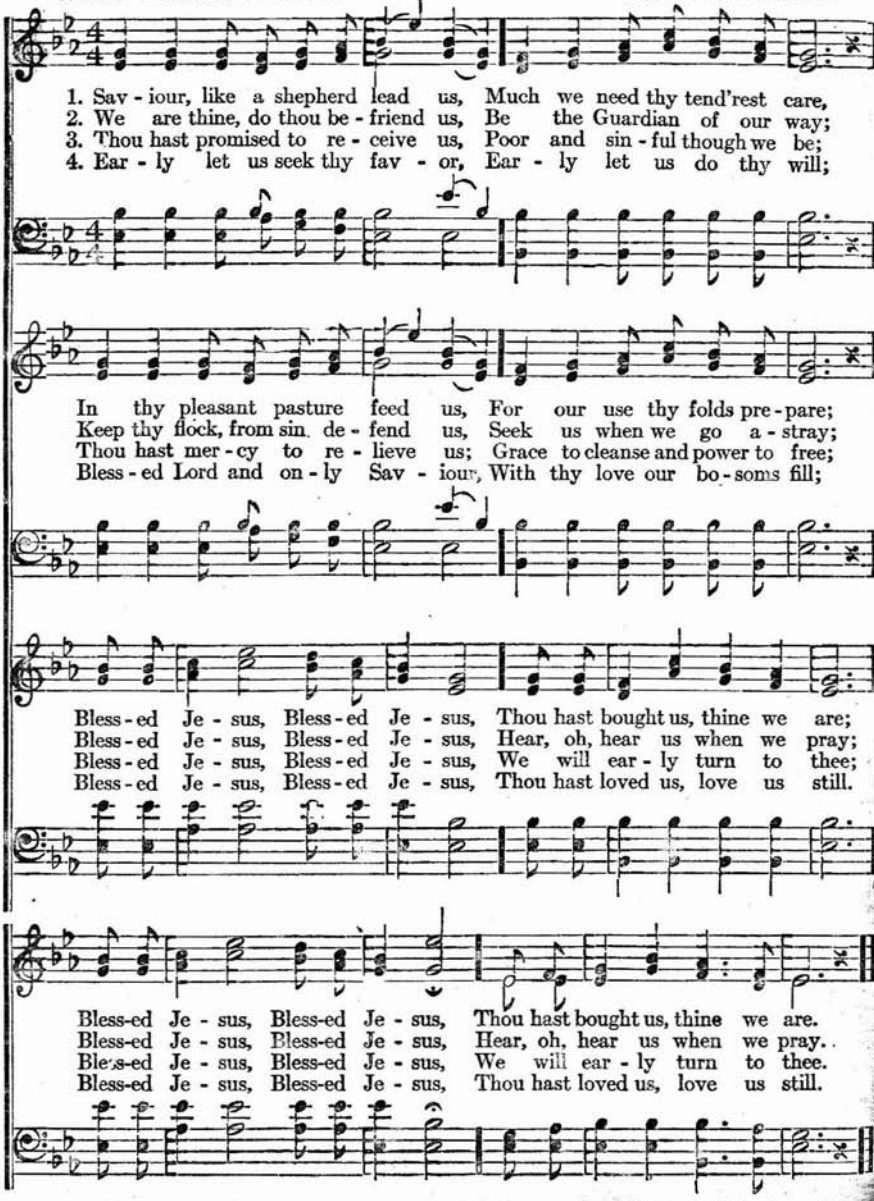

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve-ning blessing Ere re - pose our spi - rits seal;
2. Though destruc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
An - gel-guards from thee sur-round us; We are safe if thou art nigh.
Thou art he, who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch-est where thy chil - dren be.
May we in the glo - rious morn - ing, Rise to per - fect, death-less bloom.

59 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

ELLERS. 10.10.10.10. E. J. HOPKINS

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night,
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day;
Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
We stand to praise thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free;
dim.
Then low - ly bow - ing wait thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
pp

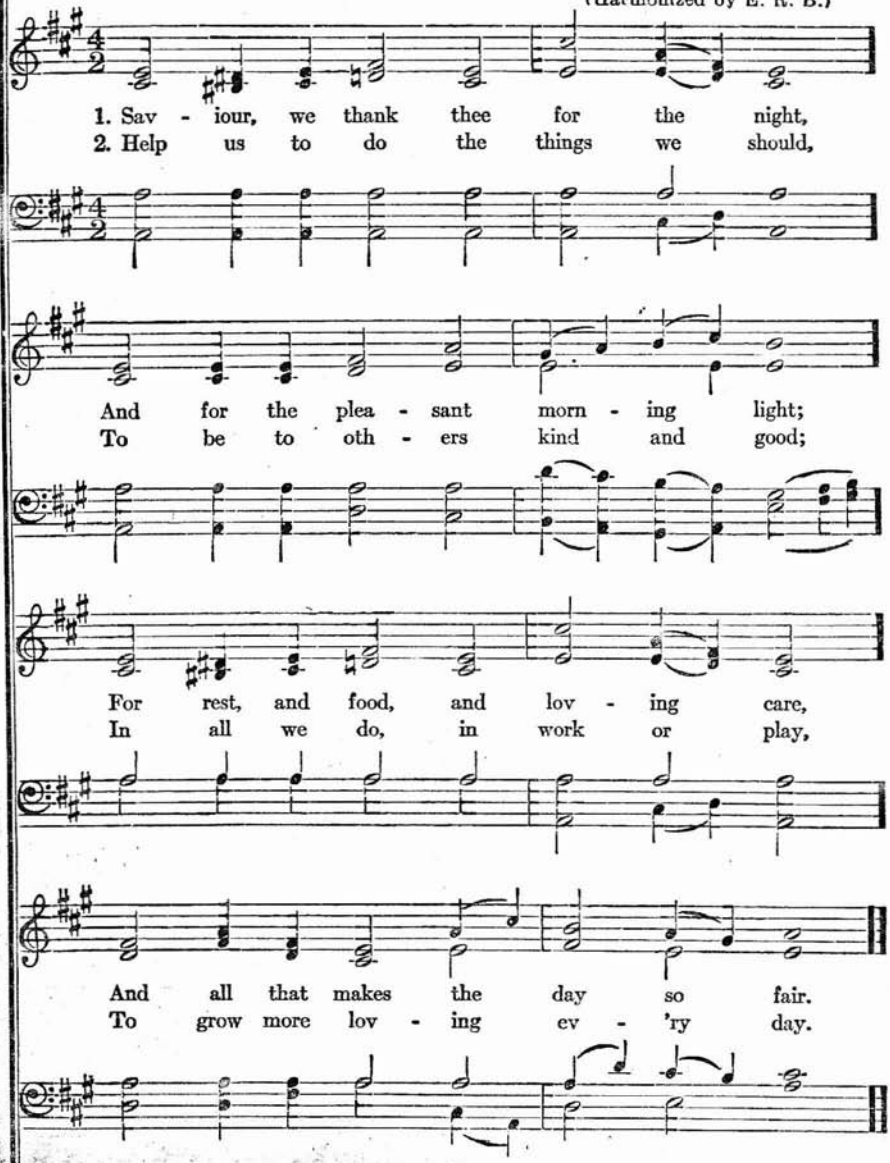
60 Saviour, Like a Shepherd

8.7.8.7. DOROTHY A. THRUPP — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care,
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fav - or, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleasant pasture feed us, For our use thy folds pre - pare;
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us; Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bo - soms fill;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

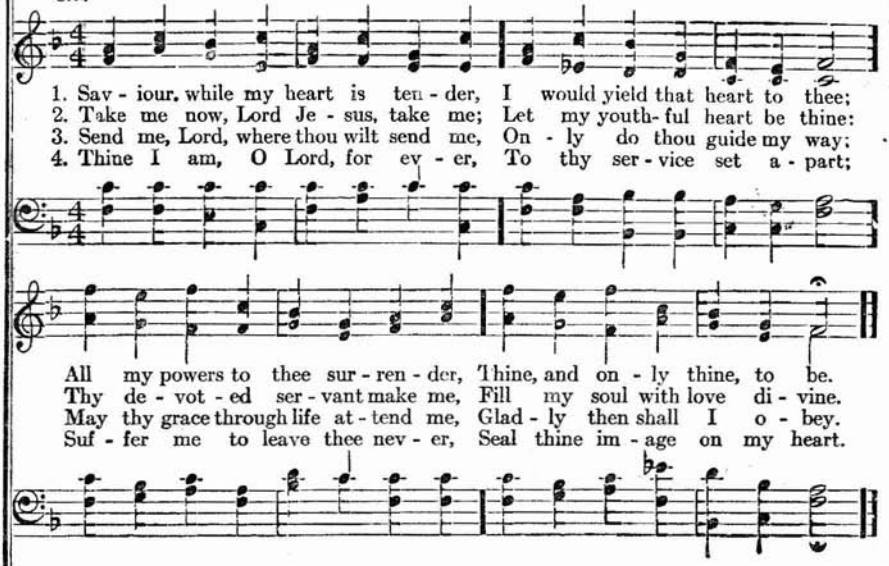
61 Saviour, We Thank Thee for the Night

ONSLOW. L. M. REBECCA F. WESTON

D. BATCHELLOR
(Harmonized by E. R. B.)

1. Sav - iour, we thank thee for the night,
2. Help us to do the things we should,
And for the plea - sant morn - ing light;
To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest, and food, and lov - ing care,
In all we do, in work or play,
And all that makes the day so fair.
To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

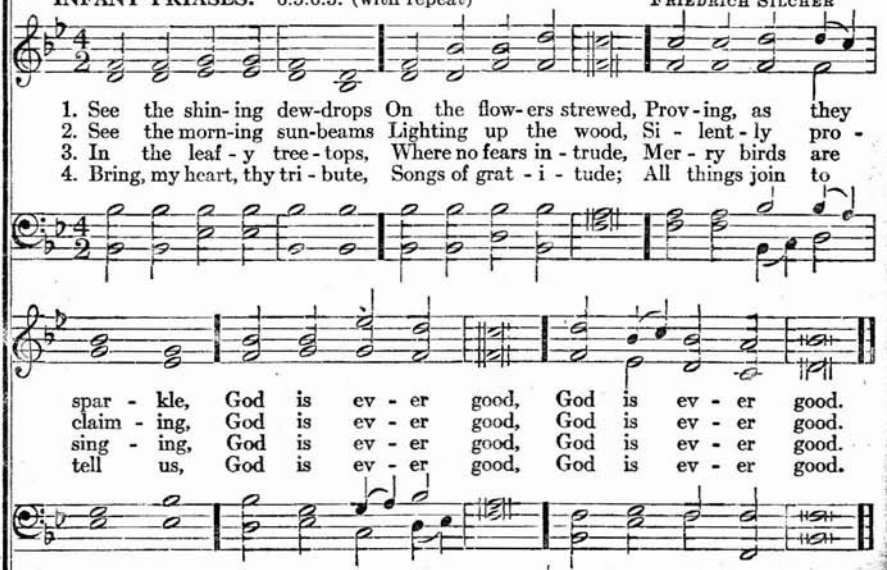
62 Saviour, While My Heart is Tender

8.7.


1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me; Let my youth- ful heart be thine:
3. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me, On - ly do thou guide my way;
4. Thine I am, O Lord, for ev - er, To thy ser - vice set a - part;
All my powers to thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly thine, to be.
Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
May thy grace through life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Suf - fer me to leave thee nev - er, Seal thine im - age on my heart.

63 See the Shining Dewdrops

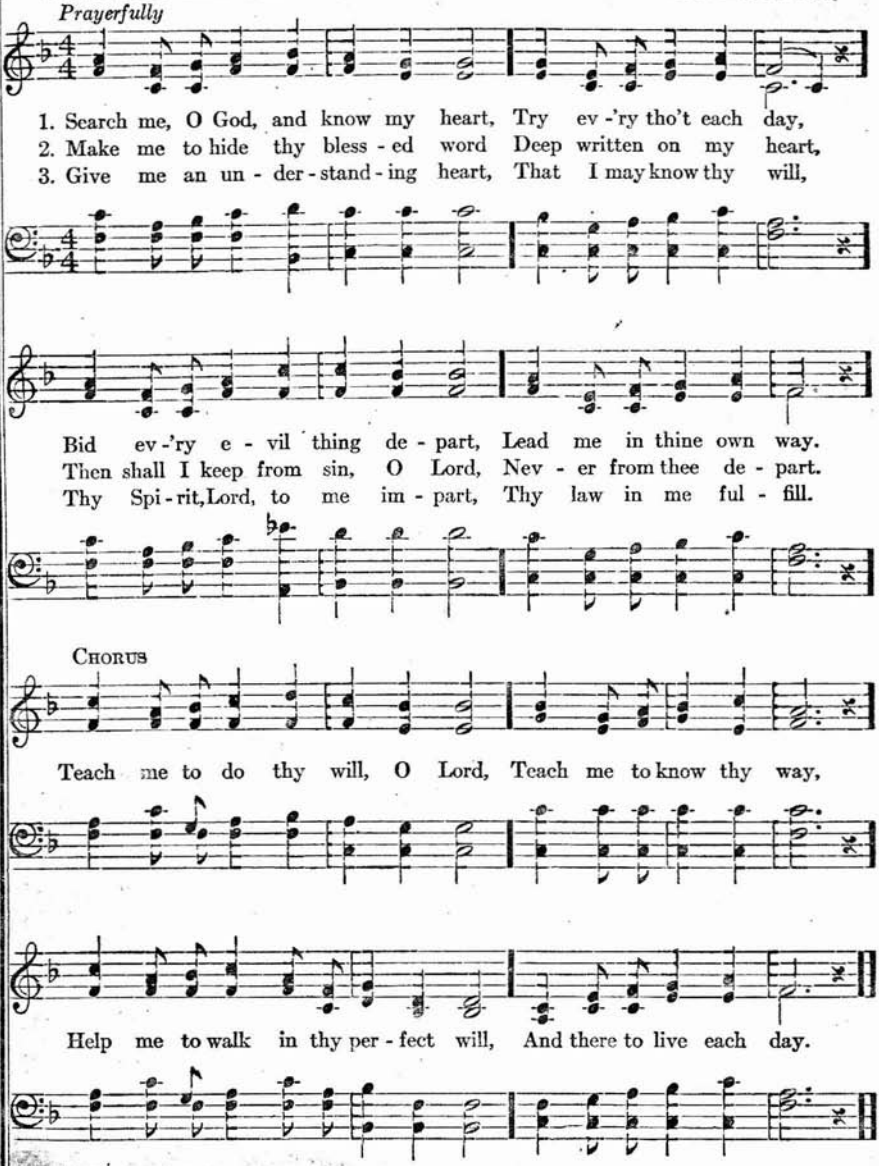
INFANT PRIASES. 6.5.6.5. (with repeat) FRIEDRICH SILCHER


1. See the shin- ing dew-drops On the flow- ers strewed, Prov - ing, as they
2. See the morn-ing sun-beams Lighting up the wood, Si - lent - ly pro -
3. In the leaf - y tree - tops, Where no fears in - trude, Mer - ry birds are
4. Bring, my heart, thy tri - bute, Songs of grat - i - tude; All things join to
spar - kle, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
claim - ing, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
sing - ing, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.
tell us, God is ev - er good, God is ev - er good.

64 Search Me, O God, and Know My Heart

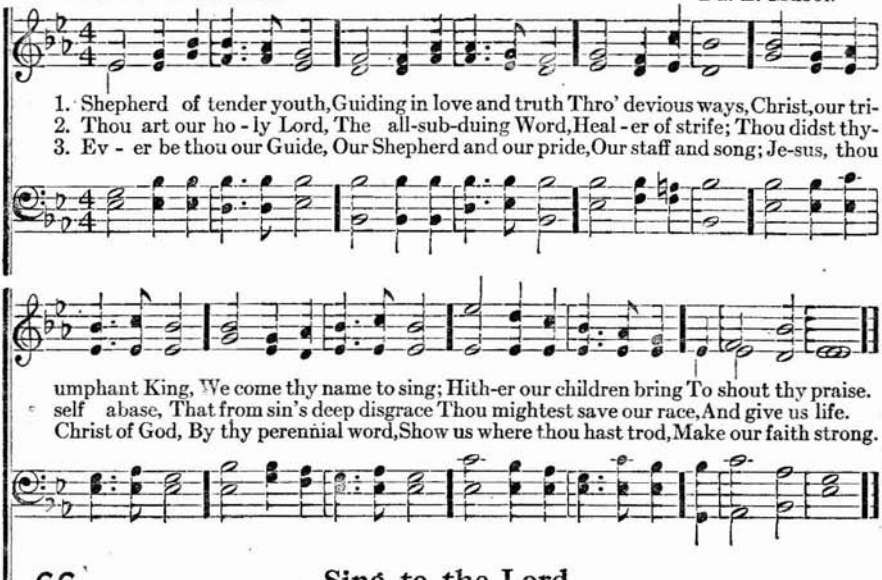
TEACH ME THY WILL. 8.5.8.5. C. S. KAUFFMAN

Prayerfully


1. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try ev-'ry tho't each day,
2. Make me to hide thy bless-ed word Deep written on my heart,
3. Give me an un-der-stand-ing heart, That I may know thy will,
Bid ev-'ry e-vil thing de-part, Lead me in thine own way.
Then shall I keep from sin, O Lord, Nev-er from thee de-part.
Thy Spi-rit, Lord, to me im-part, Thy law in me ful-fill.
CHORUS
Teach me to do thy will, O Lord, Teach me to know thy way,
Help me to walk in thy per-fect will, And there to live each day.

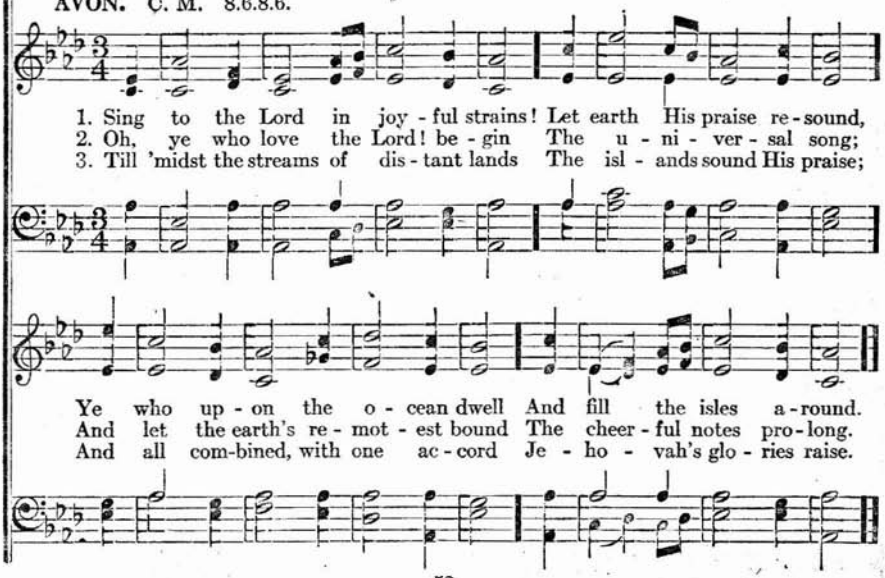
65 Shepherd of Tender Youth

OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. DR. L. MASON


1. Shepherd of tender youth, Guiding in love and truth Thro' devious ways, Christ, our tri-
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all-sub-duing Word, Heal - er of strife; Thou didst thy-
3. Ev - er be thou our Guide, Our Shepherd and our pride, Our staff and song; Je-sus, thou
umphant King, We come thy name to sing; Hith-er our children bring To shout thy praise.
self abase, That from sin's deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
Christ of God, By thy perennial word, Show us where thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

66 Sing to the Lord

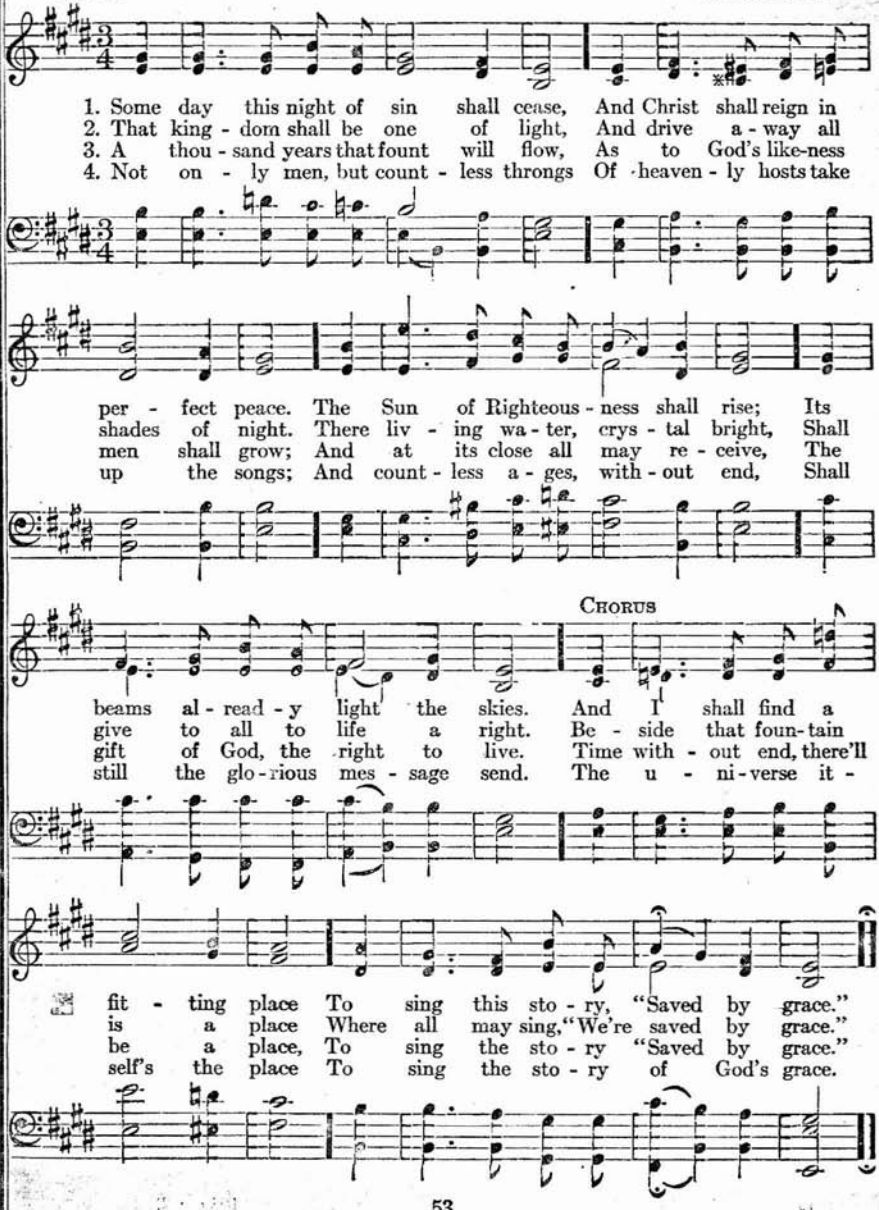
AVON. C. M. 8.6.8.6.


1. Sing to the Lord in joy - ful strains! Let earth His praise re - sound,
2. Oh, ye who love the Lord! be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song;
3. Till 'midst the streams of dis - tant lands The isl - ands sound His praise;
Ye who up - on the o - cean dwell And fill the isles a - round.
And let the earth's re - mot - est bound The cheer - ful notes pro - long.
And all com-bined, with one ac - cord Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

67

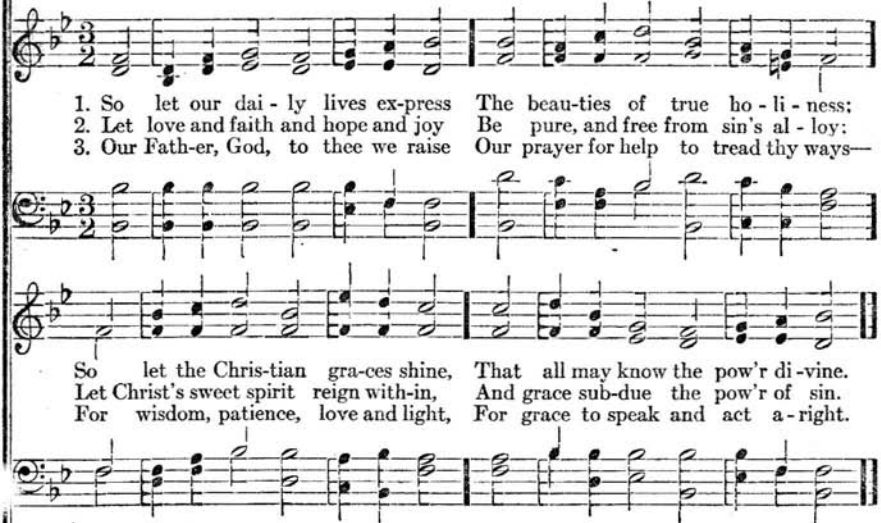
Saved by Grace

HYMN.

A. H. SNYDER

1. Some day this night of sin shall cease, And Christ shall reign in
2. That king - dom shall be one of light, And drive a - way all
3. A thou - sand years that fount will flow, As to God's like-ness
4. Not on - ly men, but count - less throngs Of heaven - ly hosts take
per - fect peace. The Sun of Righteous - ness shall rise; Its
shades of night. There liv - ing wa - ter, crys - tal bright, Shall
men shall grow; And at its close all may re - ceive, The
up the songs; And count - less a - ges, with - out end, Shall
CHORUS
beams al - read - y light the skies. And I shall find a
give to all to life a right. Be - side that foun-tain
gift of God, the right to live. Time with - out end, there'll
still the glo - rious mes - sage send. The u - ni-verse it -
fit - ting place To sing this sto - ry, "Saved by grace."
is a place Where all may sing, "We're saved by grace."
be a place, To sing the sto - ry "Saved by grace."
self's the place To sing the sto - ry of God's grace.

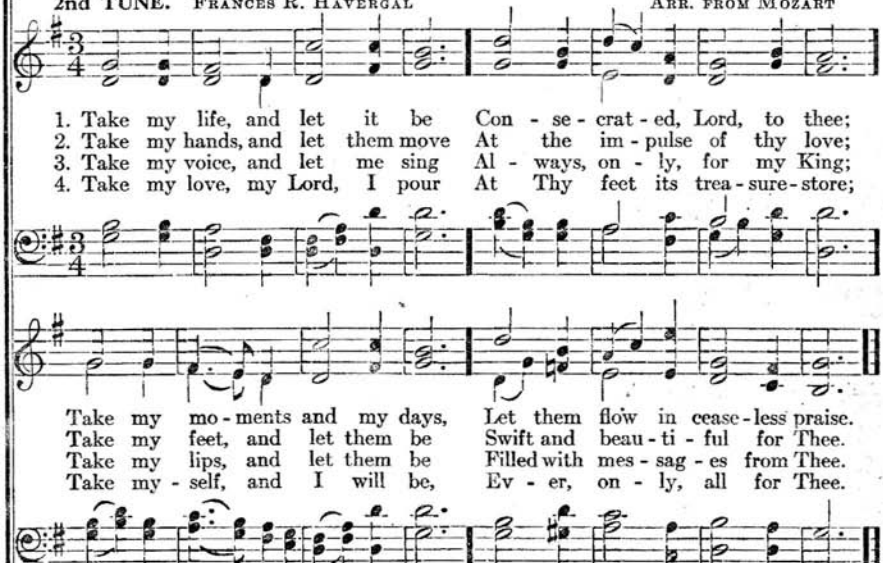
68 So Let Our Daily Lives Express

HEBRON. L. M. 8.8.8.8.


1. So let our dai - ly lives ex-press The beau-ties of true ho - li - ness;
2. Let love and faith and hope and joy Be pure, and free from sin's al - loy:
3. Our Fath-er, God, to thee we raise Our prayer for help to tread thy ways—
So let the Chris-tian gra-ces shine, That all may know the pow'r di-vine.
Let Christ's sweet spirit reign with-in, And grace sub-due the pow'r of sin.
For wisdom, patience, love and light, For grace to speak and act a-right.

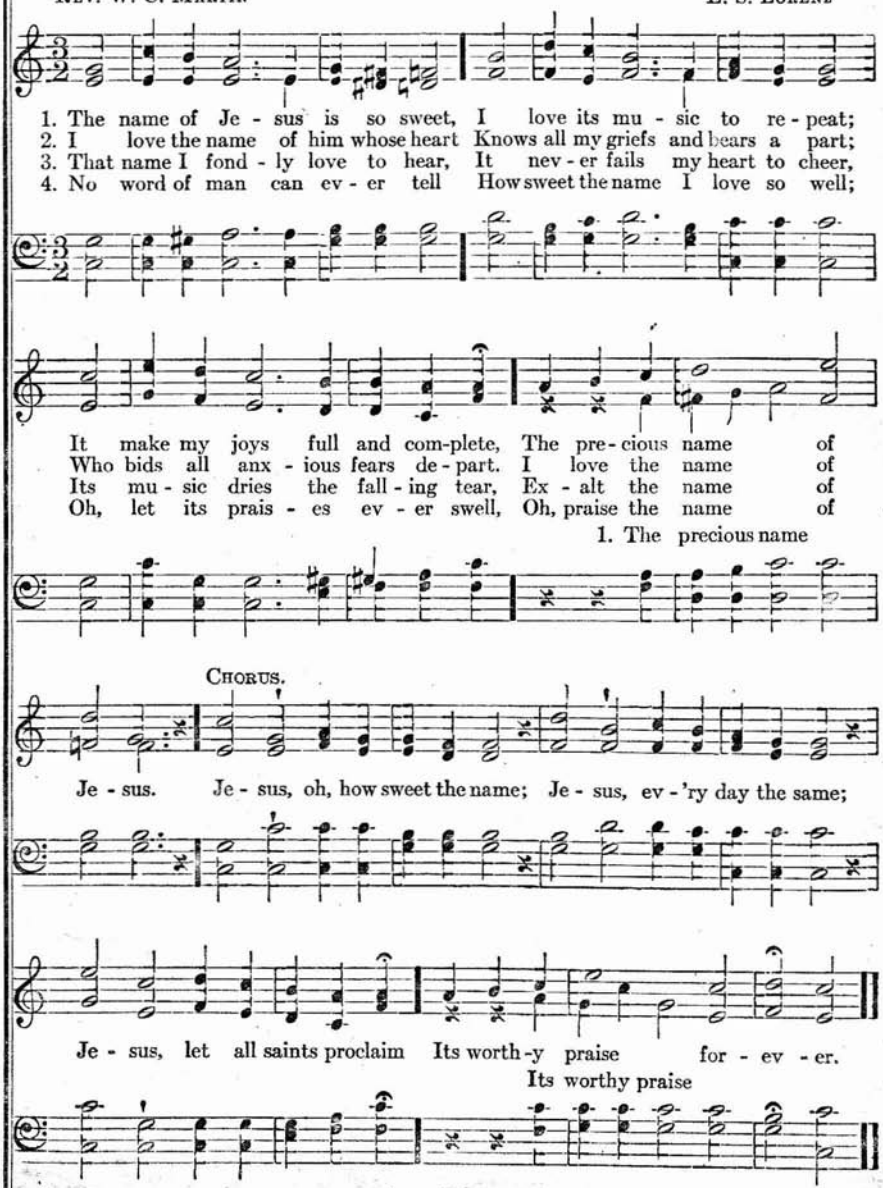
69 Take My Life

2nd TUNE. FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ARR. FROM MOZART

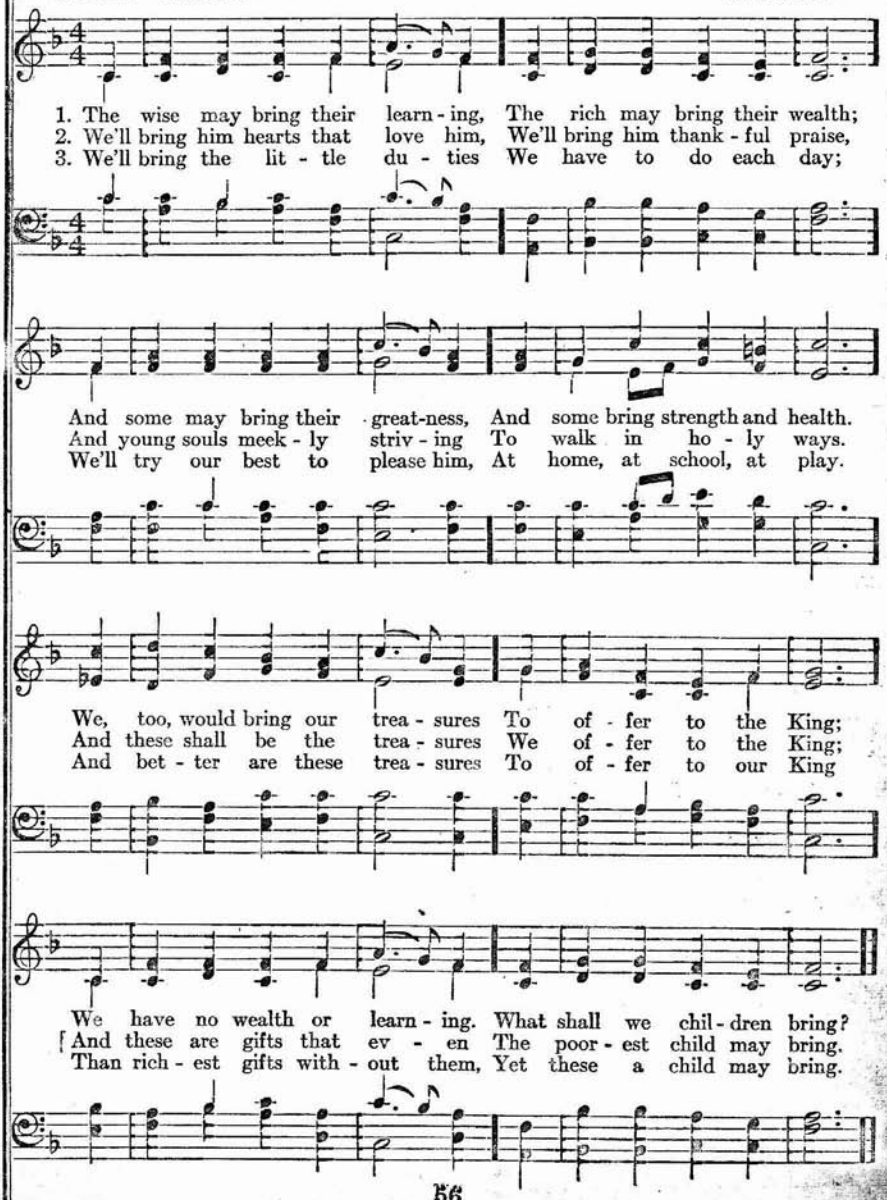

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
4. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its trea - sure-store;
Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

70 The Name of Jesus

REV. W. C. MARTIN E. S. LORENZ

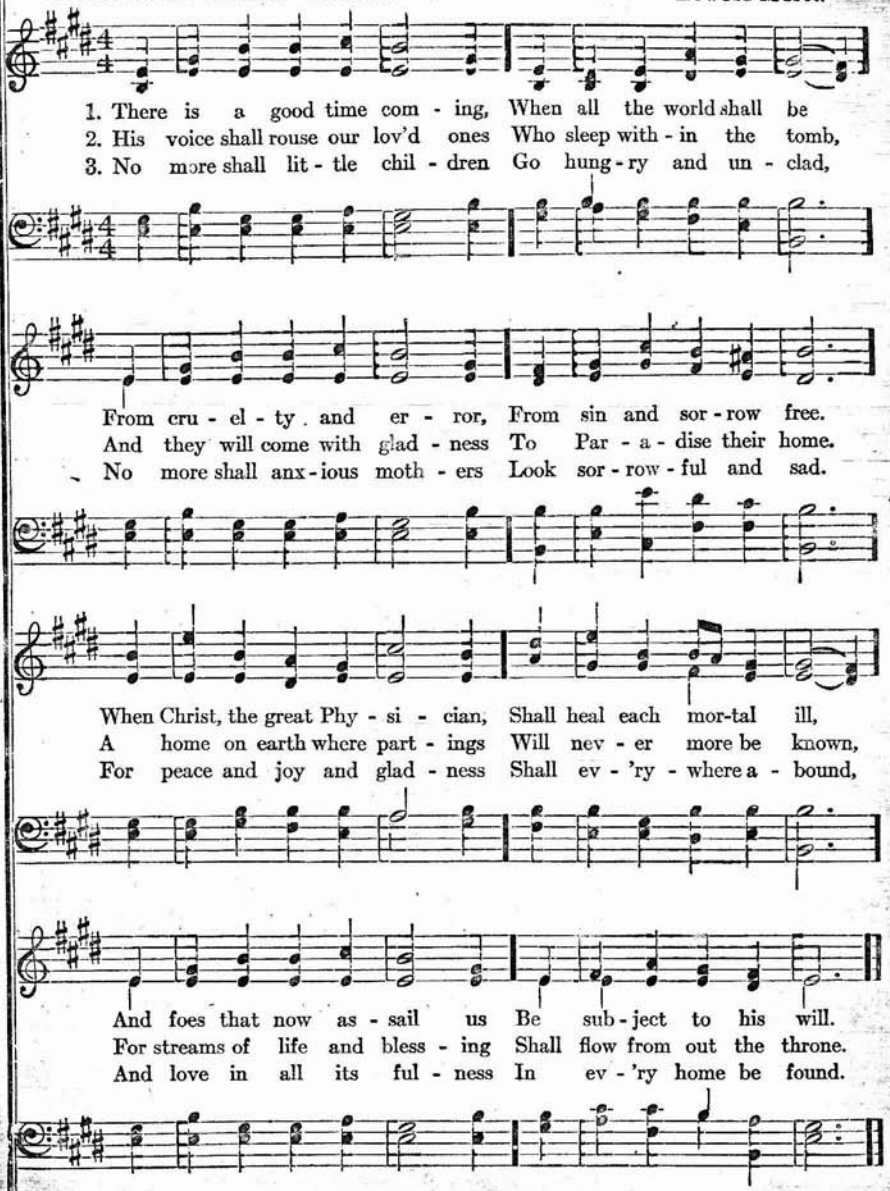

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;
It make my joys full and com-plete, The pre - cious name of
Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part. I love the name of
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear, Ex - alt the name of
Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of
1. The precious name
CHORUS.
Je - sus. Je - sus, oh, how sweet the name; Je - sus, ev - 'ry day the same;
Je - sus, let all saints proclaim Its worth - y praise for - ev - er.
Its worthy praise

71 The Wise May Bring Their Learning

ELLON. 7.6.7.6.D. G. F. ROOT

1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth;
2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thank - ful praise,
3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;
And some may bring their great-ness, And some bring strength and health.
And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways.
We'll try our best to please him, At home, at school, at play.
We, too, would bring our trea - sures To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the trea - sures We of - fer to the King;
And bet - ter are these trea - sures To of - fer to our King
We have no wealth or learn - ing. What shall we chil - dren bring?
And these are gifts that ev - en The poor - est child may bring.
Than rich - est gifts with - out them, Yet these a child may bring.

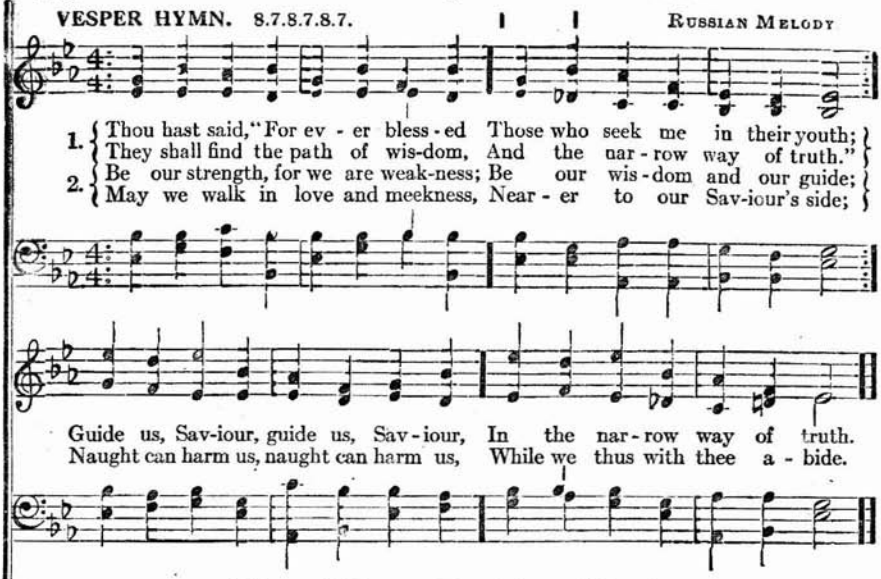
72 There Is a Good Time Coming

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7.6.7.6.D. LOWELL MASON


1. There is a good time com - ing, When all the world shall be
2. His voice shall rouse our lov'd ones Who sleep with - in the tomb,
3. No more shall lit - tle chil - dren Go hung - ry and un - clad,
From cru - el - ty and er - ror, From sin and sor - row free.
And they will come with glad - ness To Par - a - dise their home.
No more shall anx - ious moth - ers Look sor - row - ful and sad.
When Christ, the great Phy - si - cian, Shall heal each mor-tal ill,
A home on earth where part - ings Will nev - er more be known,
For peace and joy and glad - ness Shall ev - 'ry - where a - bound,
And foes that now as - sail us Be sub - ject to his will.
For streams of life and bless - ing Shall flow from out the throne.
And love in all its ful - ness In ev - 'ry home be found.

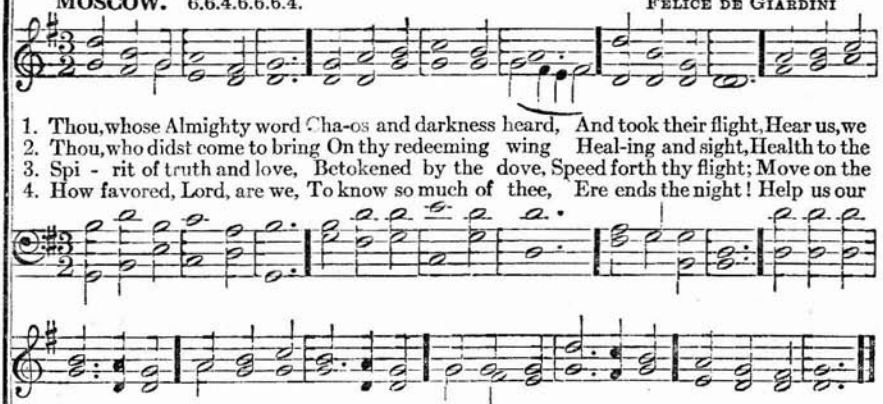
73 Thou Hast Said, "Forever Blessed"

VESPER HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.7. RUSSIAN MELODY


1. Thou hast said, "For ev - er bless - ed Those who seek me in their youth;
They shall find the path of wis-dom, And the nar - row way of truth."
2. Be our strength, for we are weak-ness; Be our wis - dom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness, Near - er to our Sav-iour's side;
Guide us, Sav-iour, guide us, Sav - iour, In the nar - row way of truth.
Naught can harm us, naught can harm us, While we thus with thee a - bide.

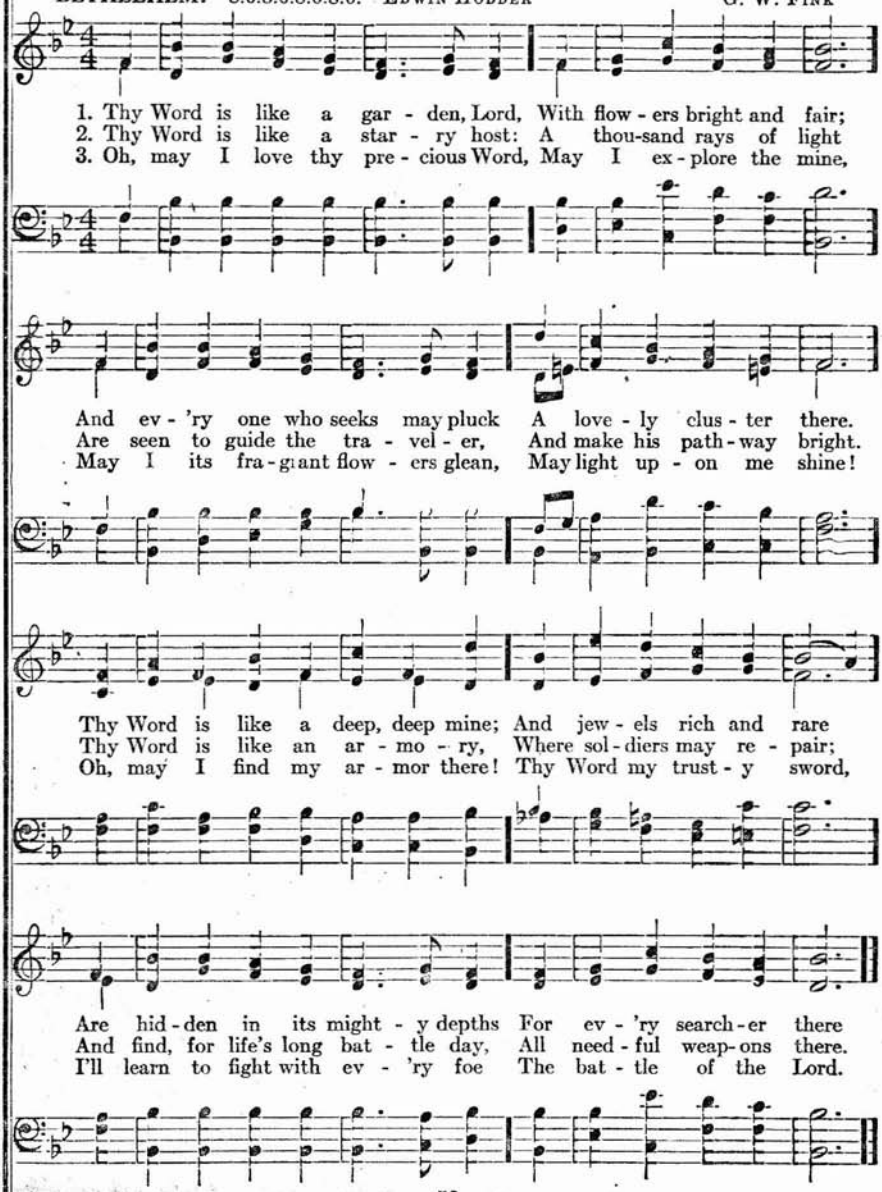
74 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

MOSCOW. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. FELICE DE GIARDINI

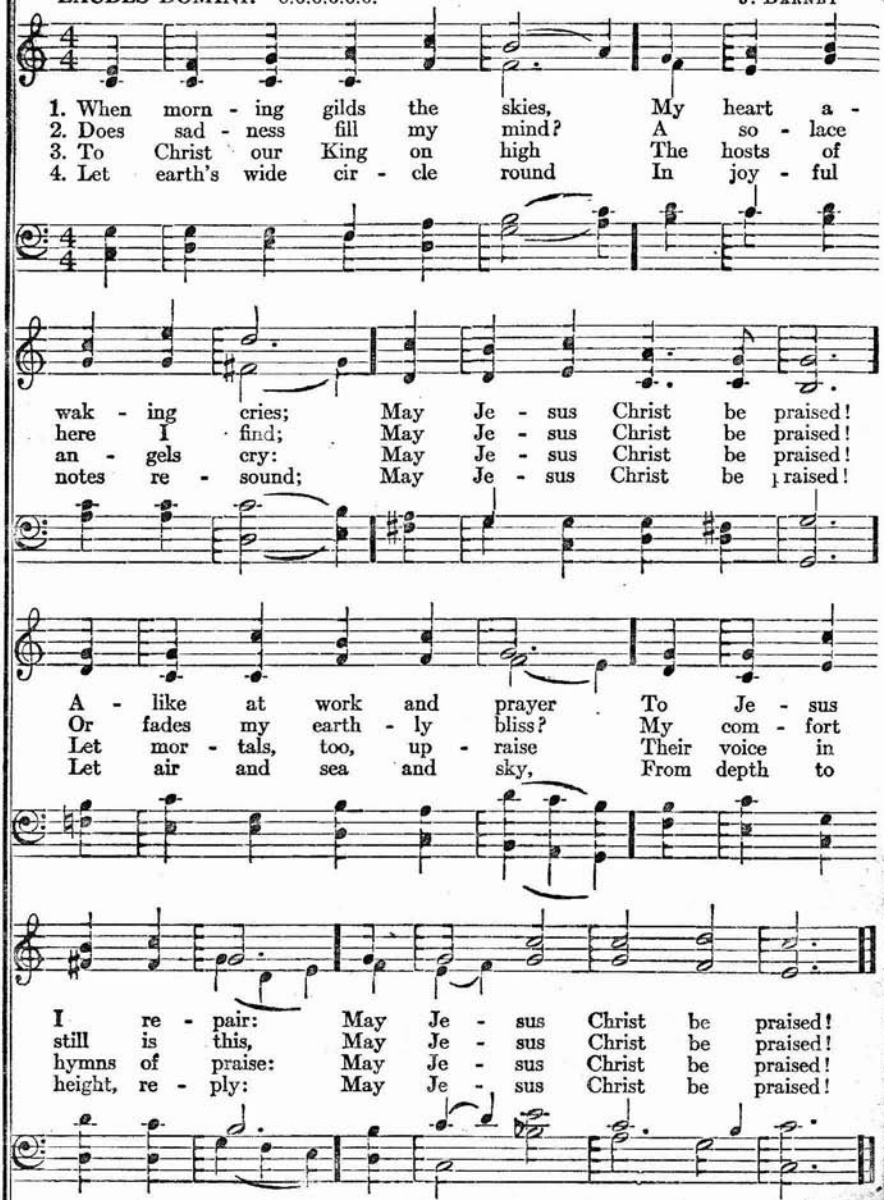

1. Thou, whose Almighty word Cha-os and darkness heard, And took their flight, Hear us, we
2. Thou, who didst come to bring On thy redeeming wing Heal-ing and sight, Health to the
3. Spi - rit of truth and love, Betokened by the dove, Speed forth thy flight; Move on the
4. How favored, Lord, are we, To know so much of thee, Ere ends the night! Help us our
hum-bly pray; And where the gospel-day Sheds not its glorious ray, Let there be light!
sick in mind, Sight to the in - ly blind, Oh, now to all mankind Let there be light!
wa - ter's face, Bear-ing the lamp of grace, And in earth's darkest place Let there be light!
hearts to give, That we may ev - er live; And as we do receive Spread forth thy light.

75 Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

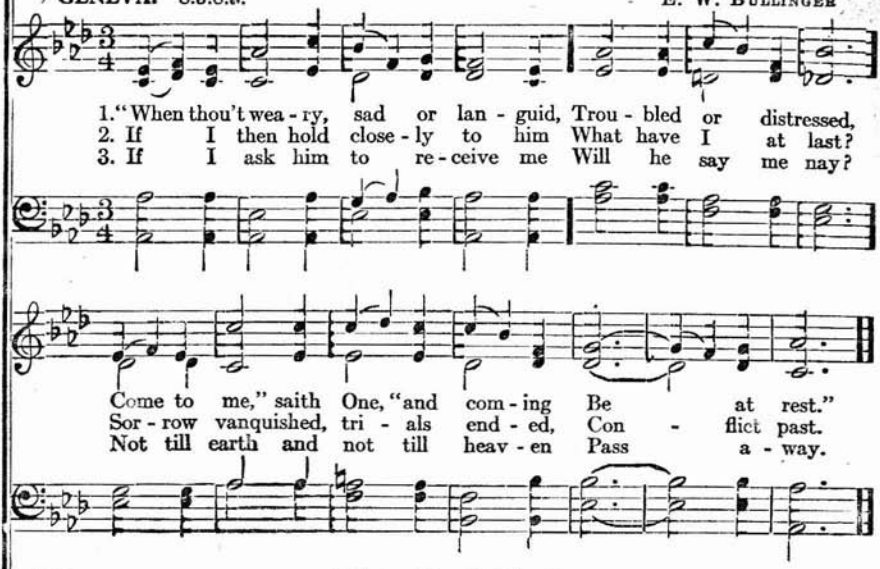
BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6. EDWIN HODDER G. W. FINK


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou-sand rays of light
3. Oh, may I love thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the tra - vel - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!
Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair;
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there
And find, for life's long bat - tle day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

76 When Morning Gilds the Skies

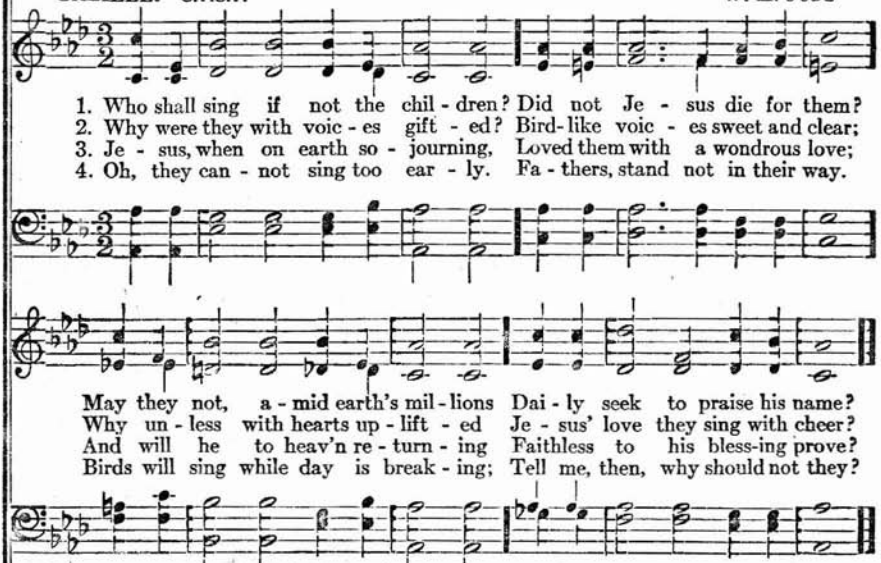
LAUDES DOMINI. 6.6.6.6.6.6. J. BARNBY

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a -
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace
3. To Christ our King on high The hosts of
4. Let earth's wide cir - cle round In joy - ful
wak - ing cries; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
here I find; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
an - gels cry: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
notes re - sound; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus
Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort
Let mor - tals, too, up - raise Their voice in
Let air and sea and sky, From depth to
I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
hymns of praise: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
height, re - ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

77 Be At Rest

GENEVA. 8.5.8.3. E. W. BULLINGER

1. "When thou't wea - ry, sad or lan - guid, Trou - bled or distressed,
2. If I then hold close - ly to him What have I at last?
3. If I ask him to re - ceive me Will he say me nay?
Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing Be at rest."
Sor - row vanquished, tri - als end - ed, Con - flict past.
Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way.

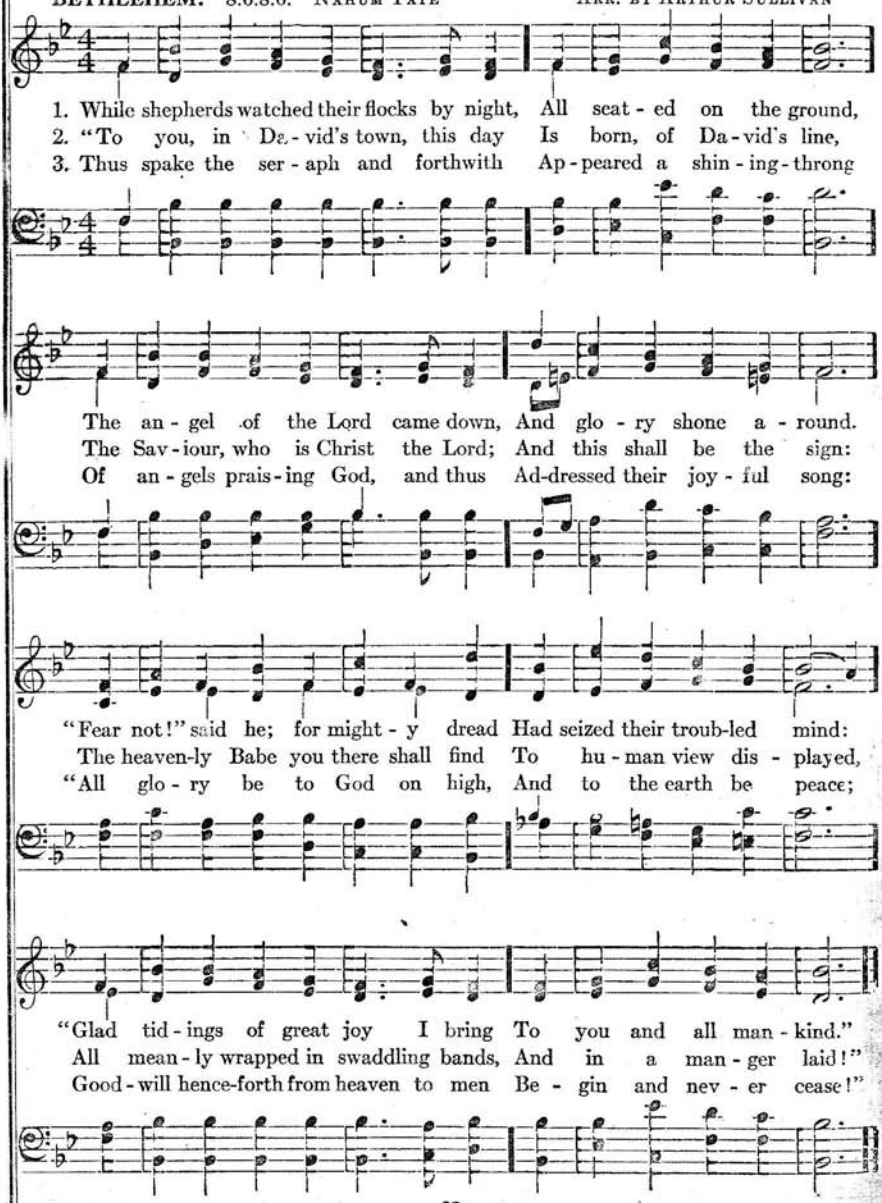
78 Who Shall Sing

GALILEE. 8.7.8.7. W. H. JUDE


1. Who shall sing if not the chil - dren? Did not Je - sus die for them?
2. Why were they with voic - es gift - ed? Bird-like voic - es sweet and clear;
3. Je - sus, when on earth so - journing, Loved them with a wondrous love;
4. Oh, they can - not sing too ear - ly. Fa - thers, stand not in their way.
May they not, a - mid earth's mil - lions Dai - ly seek to praise his name?
Why un - less with hearts up - lift - ed Je - sus' love they sing with cheer?
And will he to heav'n re - turn - ing Faithless to his bless-ing prove?
Birds will sing while day is break - ing; Tell me, then, why should not they?

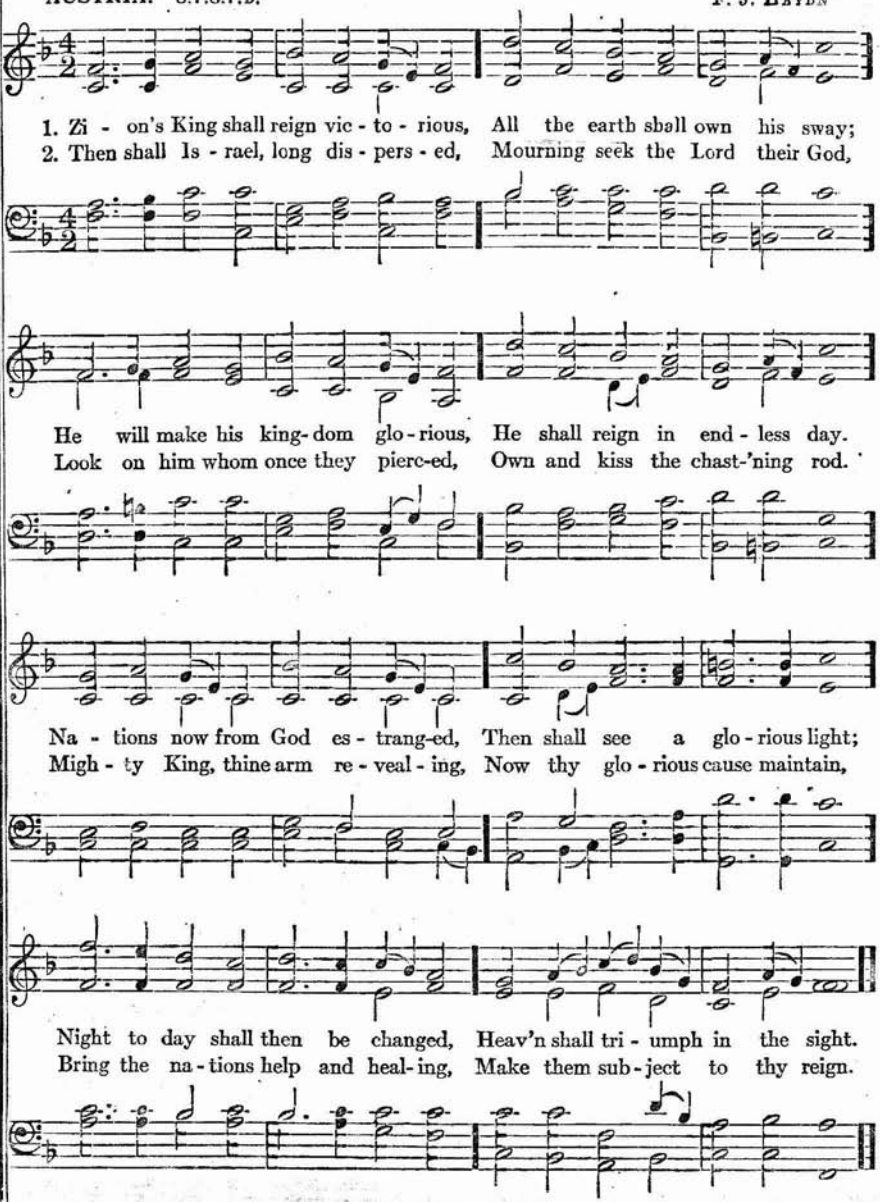
79 While Shepherds Watched

BETHLEHEM. 8.6.8.6. NAHUM TATE ARR. BY ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph and forthwith Ap - peared a shin - ing - throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:
"Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind:
The heaven-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."
All mean - ly wrapped in swaddling bands, And in a man - ger laid!"
Good - will hence-forth from heaven to men Be - gin and nev - er cease!"

80 Zion's King Shall Reign Victorious

AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7.D. F. J. HAYDN


1. Zi - on's King shall reign vic - to - rious, All the earth shall own his sway;
2. Then shall Is - rael, long dis - pers - ed, Mourning seek the Lord their God,
He will make his king-dom glo-rious, He shall reign in end - less day.
Look on him whom once they pierc-ed, Own and kiss the chast-'ning rod.
Na - tions now from God es - trang-ed, Then shall see a glo - rious light;
Migh - ty King, thine arm re - veal - ing, Now thy glo - rious cause maintain,
Night to day shall then be changed, Heav'n shall tri - umph in the sight.
Bring the na - tions help and heal-ing, Make them sub - ject to thy reign.